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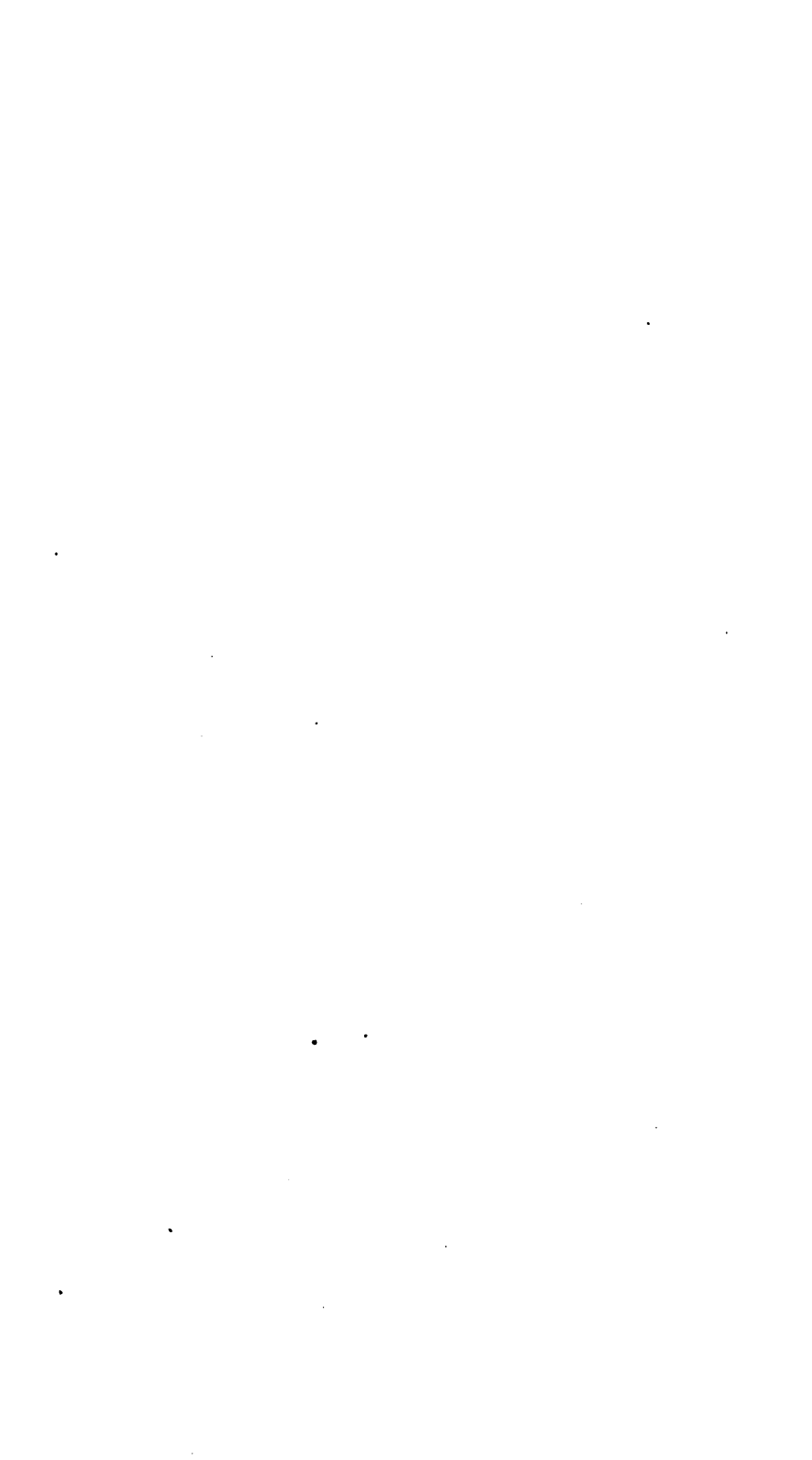


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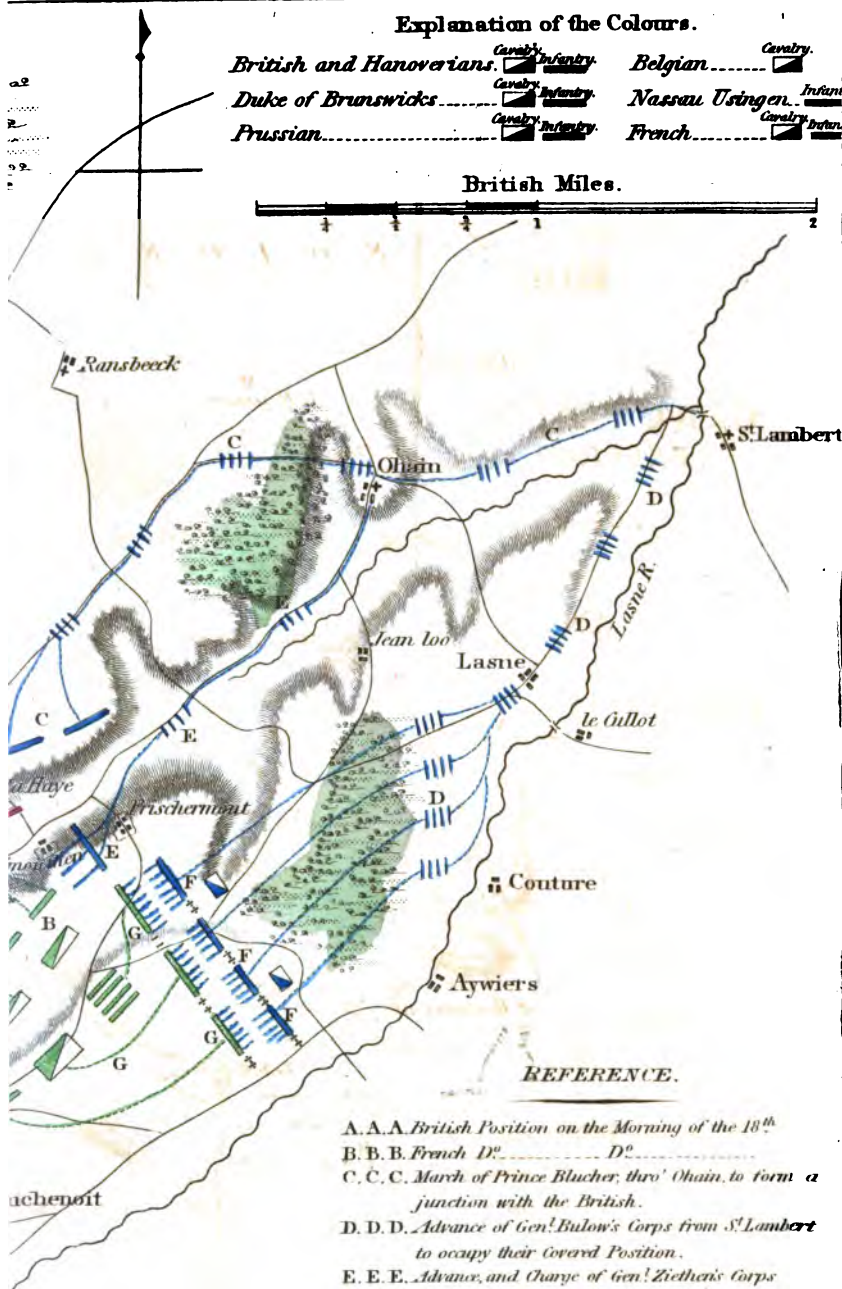
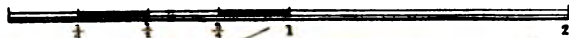


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Explanation of the Colours.

<i>British and Hanoverians.</i>	 Cavalry.	<i>Belgian.</i>	 Cavalry.
<i>Duke of Brunswicks.</i>	 Infantry.	<i>Nassau Usingen.</i>	 Infantry.
<i>Prussian.</i>	 Cavalry.	<i>French.</i>	 Cavalry.

British Miles.



REFERENCE.

- A. A. A. British Position on the Morning of the 18th.
- B. B. B. French D^o-----D^o.
- C. C. C. March of Prince Blucher, thro' Ohain, to form a junction with the British.
- D. D. D. Advance of Gen^l Bulow's Corps from S^t Lambert to occupy their Covered Position.
- E. E. E. Advance, and Charge of Gen^l Ziethen's Corps towards the Close of the Battle.
- F. F. F. Attack of the Prussians on the Enemy's Right Flank.
- G. G. G. Movement of the Enemy's Reserves to oppose the Prussian

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Booth, J.

THE

BATTLE OF WATERLOO,

CONTAINING THE

ACCOUNTS

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY,

British and Foreign,

AND OTHER

RELATIVE DOCUMENTS,

WITH

CIRCUMSTANTIAL DETAILS,

PREVIOUS AND AFTER THE BATTLE,

FROM A VARIETY OF

AUTHENTIC AND ORIGINAL SOURCES.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST

OF

THE OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED,

From 15th to 26th June, 1815,

AND THE TOTAL LOSS OF EACH REGIMENT,

WITH AN ENUMERATION OF THE

WATERLOO HONOURS AND PRIVILEGES,

CONFERRED UPON THE MEN AND OFFICERS,

AND LISTS OF REGIMENTS, &c. ENTITLED THERETO

ILLUSTRATED BY

A PANORAMIC SKETCH OF THE FIELD OF BATTLE,

AND A

PLAN OF THE POSITION AND MOVEMENTS,

With those of the Prussians, traced.

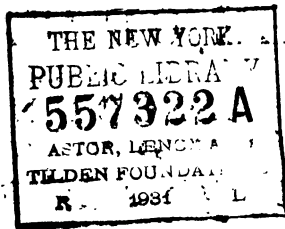
BY A NEAR OBSERVER.

SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:

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AND T. EGERTON, MILITARY LIBRARY, WHITEHALL.

1815



Printed by H. R. Howlett, 10, Frith Street, Soho.

Explanation of the Sketches,
AND
CIRCUMSTANTIAL DETAIL
PREFATORY TO THE
OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS,
BRITISH AND FOREIGN,
RELATIVE TO THE
BATTLE OF WATERLOO,
ALSO TO
PREVIOUS AND SUBSEQUENT EVENTS.

ON the evening of Thursday the 15th of June, a Courier arrived at Brussels, from Marshal Blücher to announce, that hostilities had commenced. The Duke of Wellington was sitting after dinner, with a party of officers, over the desert and wine, when he received the dispatches, containing this unexpected news. Marshal Blücher had been attacked that day, by the French; but he seemed to consider it as a mere affair of outposts, which was not likely to proceed much further at present, though it might probably prove the prelude to a more important engagement. It was the opinion of most military men in Brussels, that the enemy intended by this feint, to induce the allies to concentrate their chief military force in that quarter, in order that he might more successfully make a serious attack upon some other point, and that it was against Brussels and the English army, that the blow would be aimed. The troops were ordered to hold themselves in readiness,

to march at a moment's notice; but no immediate movement was expected, and for some hours all was quiet.

It was past midnight, and profound repose seemed to reign over Brussels, when suddenly the drums beat to arms, and the trumpet's loud call was heard from every part of the city. It is impossible to describe the effect of these sounds, heard in the silence of the night. We were not long left in doubt of the truth. A second courier had arrived from Blucher, the attack had become serious; the enemy were in considerable force; they had taken Charleroi, and had gained some advantage over the Prussians, and our troops were ordered to march immediately to support them; instantly every place resounded with the sound of martial preparations. There was not a house in which military were not quartered, and consequently, the whole town was one universal scene of bustle: the soldiers were seen assembling from all parts in the Place Royale, with their knapsacks upon their backs; some taking leave of their wives and children; others sitting down unconcernedly upon the sharp pavement, waiting for their comrades; others sleeping upon packs of straw, surrounded by all the din of war, bough horses, and baggage waggons, artillery, and commissariat trains—carts clattering, hammers knocking, chargers neighing, bugles sounding, drums beating, and colours flying.

A most laughable contrast to this martial scene was presented by a long procession of carts coming quietly in, as usual, from the country to market,

filled with old Flemish women, who looked irresistibly comic, seated among their piles of cabbages, baskets of green peas, early potatoes, totally ignorant of what might be the meaning of all these warlike preparations, and moving merrily along, one after another, through the Place Royale, amidst the crowds of soldiers, and the confusion of baggage waggons; gazing at the scene before them, with many a look of gaping wonder.

Yet there was order amidst all this apparent confusion. Regiment after regiment formed with the utmost regularity, and marched out of Brussels. About four o'clock in the morning, the 42nd and 92nd Highland regiments marched through the Place Royale, and the Plaza. One could not but admire their fine appearance; their firm, collected, steady, military demeanour, as they went rejoicing to battle, with their bagpipes playing before them, and the partial gleams of the rising sun shining upon their glittering arms. Before that sun had set in night, how many of that gallant band were laid low! They fought like heroes, and like heroes they fell—an honour to their country. On many a highland hill, and through many a lowland valley, long will the deeds of these brave men be fondly remembered, and their fate deeply deplored. Never did a finer body of men take the field—never did men march to battle, that were destined to perform such services to their country, and to obtain such immortal renown! It was impossible to witness such a scene unmoved. Thousands were parting with their nearest and dearest to them, and to every British heart; it was a moment of the deepest

interest. Our countrymen were marching out to battle—they might return victorious—and we proudly indulged the hope of their triumph; but they were going to meet an Enemy formidable by their numbers, their discipline, and under the command of a leader, whose military talents had made him the terror, and the Tyrant of Europe, whose remorseless crimes and unbounded ambition had so long been its scourge. Not only was the safety of our brave army at stake, but the glory which Britain had so dearly purchased and so nobly won.—Her prosperity—her greatness—her name among other nations—the security and the fate of Europe, depended upon the issue of that eventful contest, which was now on the eve of being decided.

Our troops, however, cheered in the confidence and recollection they were fighting under the command of a General, who had already beaten a victorious army from the shores of the Tagus, over the Mountains of the Pyrenees; who had carried conquest and dismay into the heart of France, and whose brightest victories had ever been graced with humanity. What could not British soldiers do under such a general? What could not such a general do with such soldiers? The Duke of Wellington himself, with a candour and modesty which does him the highest honour, made an observation, which ought never to be forgotten. “When other Generals commit any error, their army is lost by it, and they are sure to be beaten; when I get into a scrape, my army get me out of it.”

Before eight in the morning the streets, which had

been filled with busy crowds, were empty and silent; the great square of the Place Royale, which had been filled with armed men, and with all the appurtenances and paraphernalia of war, was now quite deserted.

The Flemish drivers were sleeping in the tilted carts that were destined to convey the wounded—the heavy baggage waggons ranged in order, and ready to move when occasion might require, were standing under a guard—a few officers were still to be seen riding out of town to join the army. Sir Thomas Picton mounted upon his charger, in soldier-like style, with his reconnoitring-glass slung across his shoulder, left Brussels in the highest spirits, never to return. The Duke of Wellington also left Brussels in great spirits, observing that Blucher had most likely settled the business himself by this time, and that he should perhaps be back to dinner. It was on this very morning that Napoleon Buonaparte made the boast, that to-morrow night he would sleep at Lacon, a palace now belonging to the King of Holland, about three miles beyond Brussels, in an elevated situation, surrounded by beautiful grounds. It was fitted up with great magnificence by Louis Buonaparte, and Napoleon himself staid there in his progress through the Netherlands.

After the army were gone, Brussels indeed seemed a perfect desert. Every countenance was marked with anxiety or melancholy—every heart was filled with anxious expectations. It was not, however, supposed that any action would take place that day. What was then the general consternation, when about

three o'clock, a furious cannonading began!—It was certainly in the direction our army had taken—it came from Waterloo!—Had our troops then encountered the French before they had joined the Prussians?—Were they separately engaged?—Where?—When?—How?—In vain, did every one ask questions which none could answer—numbers of people in carriages and on horseback set off towards Waterloo, and returned no wiser than they went, each bringing back a different story—a thousand absurd reports, totally devoid of foundation, were circulated—what you were told one minute, was contradicted the next. According to some, Blucher had been completely beaten—according to others, he had gained a complete victory;—or some would have it, that 30,000 French were left dead on the field of battle—others, that about the same number were advancing to surprize Brussels. It was even said that the English army were retreating *in confusion*—but the bearers of this piece of intelligence were received with so much indignation, and such incredulity, that they were glad to hold their peace. Some said the scene of action was twenty miles off—others that it was only six. At length intelligence came from the army, brought by an officer who had left the field after five o'clock. The British, in their march, had encountered the French army about fifteen miles from Brussels—on the plains of Fleurus.* The Highland regiments re-

* The French were not destined to be a second time victorious on the plains of Fleurus. About the end of the 17th century, a great battle was fought here, in which they completely defeated the *Allies*.

ceived the furious onset of the whole French army, without yielding one inch of ground. With resolute unshaken valour they fought to the last, and fell upon the very spot where they first drew their swords. The combat was terrible—the enemy were in much more formidable force than had been represented, and deriving confidence from their immense superiority of numbers, they fought most furiously—Blucher was separately engaged with another division of French at some distance, and could give us no assistance. Yet this brave handful of British had undauntedly stood their ground, repulsed every attack, and were still fighting with the fullest confidence of success. In the words of this officer, “all was well.”

Still the cannonading continued, and apparently approached nearer.* The French were said to be 30 or 40,000 strong. Only 10,000 British troops had marched out of Brussels—our army was unconcentrated—it was impossible that the cavalry could have come up—the principal part of the artillery were at a distance. Under such circumstances, it was impossible, even with the fullest confidence in British valour, not to feel extreme anxiety for the army. Unable to rest, we wandered about the place the whole evening, or stood upon the ramparts listening to the heavy cannonade, which towards 10 o'clock became fainter, and soon afterwards entirely died away.

Further intelligence arrived—the battle had continued five hours since the last accounts came away. The anxiety to know its result may be imagined.

* Probably because in the stillness of evening—it was heard more distinctly. There was no real change of position.

Between twelve and one, we suddenly heard the rolling of heavy carriages, in long succession, passing rapidly through the Place Royale, and the loud cries and exclamations of the people below. Hastily going out to inquire the cause of this tumult, the first person I encountered was a scared Fille-de-Chambre, who exclaimed in a most piteous tone — “ — — — — les François sont tout près—dans une petite demi-heure ils seront ici — — — — — Que ferons-nous, que ferons-nous! — — — — — il faut parler tout de suite.” Questions were in vain—she could only reiterate again and again,—“ Les François sont tout près—Les François sont tout près,”—and then renew her exclamations and lamentations. Every room door was open—the candles were left burning on the tables—every creature had run out into the Place Royale—at the bottom of the stairs, a group of the affrighted Belgians were assembled—consternation pictured on their faces. They could only tell me that intelligence had been brought, of a large body of French having been seen advancing through the woods to take Brussels, that they were within half an hour’s march of the city, (which was wholly undefended), and that the English army was in full retreat. C’est trop clair—c’est trop clair, was repeated on every side, “ and the train of artillery that was passing through (they said) was retreating!”—We had soon, however, the satisfaction of finding that this was not the case, that the artillery were passing through to join the army, that they were not retreating, but advancing. This alarm gradually sub-

sided—some people indeed took their departure—but as the French did not make their appearance, some went to bed, and others lay down in their clothes, by no means assured that their slumbers might not be broken by the entrance of the French.

In fact, between five and six, we were roused by a loud knocking at the door, and the cries of “*Les François sont ici—Les François sont ici.*” Starting up, and the first sight we beheld, was a troop of Belgic cavalry—covered—not with glory, but with mud, galloping through the town at full speed, as if the enemy were at their heels; and immediately the heavy baggage waggons, which had been harnessed from the moment of the first alarm, set off full gallop down La Montagne de la Cais, and through every street by which it was possible to effect their escape. In less than two minutes, the great Square of the Place Royale, which had been crowded with men and horses, carts and baggage waggons, was completely cleared of every thing, and entirely deserted. Again were the cries repeated, of “*Les François sont ici!—Ils s’emparent de la porte de la ville!*” The doors of all the bed-rooms open—the people flew out with their night-caps on, scarcely half dressed, and looking quite distracted, running about pale and trembling, they knew not whither, with packages under their arms—some carrying huge heterogeneous collections of things down to the cellars, and others loaded with their property flying up to the garrets. The poor Fille-de-Chambre, nearly frightened out of her wits, was standing wringing her hands, unable to articulate any thing but “*Les François—Les Fran-*

X
gois!"—while the *Cuisiniers*, like Buonaparte himself, exclaimed with more dignity, "Nous sommes tous perdus."

In the court-yard below, a scene of the most dreadful confusion ensued; the scuffle that took place to get at the horses and carriages it is impossible to describe; the squabbling of masters and servants, ostlers, chambermaids, coachmen, and gentlemen, all scolding at once, and swearing at each other in French, English, and Flemish; every opprobrious epithet and figure of speech which the three languages contained was exhausted upon each other, and the confusion of tongues we might suppose resembled the Tower of Babel. Some made use of supplication, and others had recourse to force; words were followed by blows. One half of the Belgic drivers refused either to go themselves, or let their *beasts* go, and with many gesticulations called upon all the saints and angels in heaven to witness, that they would not set off—no, not to save the Prince of Orange himself; and neither love nor money, nor threats, nor intreaties, could induce them to alter this determination. Those who had horses, or means of procuring them, set off with most astonishing expedition, and one English carriage after another took the road to Antwerp.

The disgraceful panic of some English, thus assisting Buonaparte's emissaries, gave countenance to the false news of the Duke of Wellington's defeat; and it was received for certain, and acted upon at the Hague, Antwerp, Brussels, and surrounding country: the consequent confusion may be conceived, but it is impossible for words to express.

After an interval of terror and suspense, an Aid-de-Camp of the Duke of Wellington's arrived, who had left the army at four o'clock—and this was found to be a false alarm. It had been spread by those dastardly Belgians whom we had seen scampering through the town, and who had, it is supposed, met with some straggling party of the enemy. It was also said, that a foraging party of French had come bravadoing to the gates of the city, summoning it to surrender. A considerable number of French, indeed, entered the town soon after; but they were French prisoners. The Aid-de-Camp of the Duke brought the welcome information, that the British army, though attacked by such a tremendous superiority of numbers, and under every possible disadvantage, had completely repulsed the enemy, and remained masters of the field of battle. The cavalry, or at least a considerable part of them, had come up towards the end of the action. Our infantry had sustained, during the whole of the day, the attack of the enemy's cavalry as well as infantry.

The Duke expected that the engagement would be renewed this morning; but the army was now collected, and joined both by the cavalry and artillery, and a more decisive engagement might be expected. The French had sustained a great loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners.* The defeat which the Prussians had sustained could not, however, be concealed, and the Belgians were filled with consternation and dismay. The corpse of the Duke of Brunswick had passed

* The French themselves acknowledged their loss was nearly equal to ours; heavy as ours was, theirs was much more severe.

through Brussels during the night, and his fate seemed to be much lamented, and to make a great impression upon the people. Waggon's filled with the wounded began to arrive, and the melancholy spectacle of these poor sufferers increased the general despondency. The streets were filled with the most pitiable sights. I saw a Belgic soldier dying at the door of his own home, and surrounded by his relatives, who were lamenting over him. Numerous were the sorrowful groups standing round the dead bodies of those who had died of their wounds in the way home. Numbers of wounded who were able to walk, were wandering upon every road; their blood-stained clothes and pale haggard countenances looking most dreadful, and perhaps giving the idea of sufferings greater than the reality.

It is well known that on the forenoon of this day, (Saturday), the Duke of Wellington fell back about seven miles, upon Waterloo, in order to take up a position more favourable for the cavalry, and from which he could keep up the communication with Marshal Blucher, who had retreated upon Wavre.

Never was there a more masterly or more successful manœuvre. By superior generalship, every plan of the Enemy was baffled; although constantly on the watch, he never had it in his power to attack our retreating army to the smallest advantage. The confession escaped from Napoleon himself, that it was on his part "*a day of false manœuvres.*" In the mean time it is impossible to describe the panic that the news of this retreat spread at Brussels. Nobody could convince the Belgians that a retreat and a

flight were not one and the same thing; and, firmly convinced that the English had been defeated, they fully expected every moment to see them enter Brussels in the utmost confusion, with the French after them: even the English themselves, who had the most unbounded confidence in the British army and its commanders, and who were certain that if they retreated it would be with good order, steady discipline, and undaunted courage, began to fear that the immense superiority of the enemy had made the Duke judge it prudent to fall back until joined by fresh reinforcements.

There is a mistaken idea in this country, that the French, even Napoleon Buonaparte, himself was popular in Belgium. This was a moment when Hypocrisy itself would have found it impossible to dissemble; and the dismay which reigned upon every face, and the terror which filled every town and village, when it was believed that the French were victorious—the execrations with which their very names were uttered—the curses, not loud but deep, which fear half repressed, betrayed how rooted and sincere was their hatred of the tyranny from which they had so recently escaped. There may be miscreants of *all ranks* in Belgium, as in other countries, whom the hope of plunder and the temptations of ambition will bring over to any party, where these can be obtained; but by the great body of the nation, from the highest to the lowest, the French government is abhorred, and Napoleon himself is regarded with a detestation, the strength of which we can form no idea of in this country. Their very infants are taught to lisp these sentiments, and to regard him as a monster.

It would be endless to dwell upon every fresh panic. An open town like Brussels, within a few miles of contending armies, is subject to perpetual alarms, and scarcely an hour passed without some false reports occurring to spread general terror and confusion. Every hour only served to add to the dismay. So great was the alarm in Brussels on Saturday evening, that 100 Napoleons were offered in vain for a pair of horses to go to Antwerp, a distance of 30 miles; and numbers set off on foot, and embarked in boats upon the canal. In the afternoon, a violent thunder-storm came on, followed by torrents of rain, which during the whole of the night, when the army were laying unsheltered upon the field of Waterloo, never ceased a single moment. On Sunday the terror and confusion reached its highest point. News arrived of the French having gained a complete victory, and it was universally believed. A dreadful panic had seized the men left in charge of the baggage, in the rear of the army, and they ran away with a rapidity that could not have been surpassed even by the French themselves. The road between Waterloo and Brussels, which lays through the Forest of Soigné, is completely confined on either side by trees; it was soon choaked up; those behind attempted to get past those before—officers servants were struggling to secure their masters' baggage—panic-struck people forcing their way over every obstacle, with the desperation of fear,—and a complete scuffle ensued which might really be called a battle burlesqued, in which numbers of horses were killed, and some lives lost, not mentioning broken heads and black bruises conferred on the occasion.

The road was covered with broken and overturned waggons—heaps of abandoned baggage—dead horses, and terrified people. In some places, horses, waggons, and all, were driven over high banks by the road side, in order to clear a passage. The quantity of rain that had fallen, of itself made the roads nearly impassable, and it was impossible for the wounded to be brought from the field. Certainly these *Waterloo Men* who came flying into Brussels on Sunday, did not cut a very glorious figure!

At Antwerp, though more distant from the scene of action, the consternation was nearly as great. Long rows of carriages lined the streets, filled with fugitives, who could find no place of shelter; and people of rank and fortune were glad to eat and sleep in one and the same miserable hole, which at any other time they would have disdained to have entered. So great was the universal anxiety, that during the whole of Sunday, though the rain was almost incessant, the great Place de Maire was crowded with people, who stood from morning until night, under umbrellas, impatiently watching the arrival of news from the army, and assailing every body who entered the town with fruitless inquiries.

Our persons indeed, and our outward senses might be in Antwerp or Brussels, but our whole hearts and souls were with the army. One common interest bound together all ranks and conditions of men. All other subjects all other considerations were forgotten—all distinctions were levelled—all common forms thrown aside and neglected. Ladies accosted

men they had never seen before, without preface or apology, with eager questions. Strangers conversed together like friends—every body addressed each other without hesitation, and English reserve seemed no longer to exist.

It is impossible to imagine the strong overpowering anxiety of being so near such eventful scenes, without being able to learn what is really passing. To know that within a few miles such an awful contest is deciding—to hear even the distant voice of war—to think that in the roar of every cannon, your brave countrymen are falling, bleeding, and dying—to dream that your friends, even those dearest to you, may be the victims—to endure the long and protracted suspense—the constant agitation—the fluctuating hopes, and doubts, and fears—no—none but those who have felt what it is, can conceive or understand it.

For three days, this state of suspense had lasted. Continual vague and contradictory reports, and rumours of evil, were brought in, during the whole of Sunday, which only served to increase the general anxiety. At length, between nine and ten in the evening, some wounded officers arrived on horseback from the field, bringing the dreadful news, that the battle was lost! and that Brussels was actually in the possession of the French! This was corroborated by fugitives from Brussels, who affirmed they had seen the French in the town; and one gentleman declared he had been pursued by them, half way to Malines. It was even asserted, that the French had entered Malines: later accounts tended to confirm



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these disastrous tidings, and Antwerp was filled with consternation and dismay. Many people set off for Holland, thinking Antwerp no longer safe. Through the whole night, carriages filled with the wounded—heavy waggons loaded with military stores—trains of artillery and ammunition—Hanseatic troops to garrison it, in case of a siege, continued to pour into the town. It was then, when fear almost amounted to certainty, when suspense had ended in despair, after a night of misery—that the great, the glorious news burst upon us—that the Allies had gained a complete victory—that the French—defeated—routed—dispersed—had fled from the field of battle—pursued by our conquering troops.

No words can describe the feelings of that moment—no eloquence can paint the transport which filled every breast. An express, bringing a bulletin to Lady Fitzroy Somerset, dated from Waterloo, the preceding night, arrived at three in the morning, merely containing a brief account of the victory. A party of wounded Highlanders, who had found their way on foot from the field of battle, no sooner heard the news, than, regardless of their sufferings, they began to shout and huzza with the most vociferous demonstrations of joy; and those who had the use of their arms, threw their Highland bonnets into the air, calling out in broad Scotch, “Boney’s beat—Boney’s beat—huzza—huzza—Boney’s beat.”

These Sketches of the Field on which the glorious battle of the 18th of June was fought, were taken on the spot, from the summit of a perpendicular bank, immediately above the high road from

Brussels to Genappe, in the front of the centre of the British position. The First Plate represents the view as it appeared to the British Army, when drawn up in order of battle, on the morning of that memorable day, looking directly forward to the hamlet of La Belle Alliance, fig. 1 and 2; and the heights occupied by the French, fig. 3, 4, 5, and Plate 2nd, fig. 6. The Second Plate, taken from the same spot, looking the contrary way, represents the ground occupied by the British, with the farm-house of La Sainte Haye, fig. 7, in front, and backed by the Forest of Soigné, fig. 8 and 9, Plate 2. Each plate forms a semi-circle, comprizing the whole view which the eye can take in at once. The two Plates join together at each end, as marked; (A joining to A, and B joining to B,) forming a complete circle or panoramic view of the Field of Battle. Every house, every bush, every tree, every undulation is distinctly and faithfully copied from nature. There is not a spot on which the eye can rest, that was not immortalized by some heroic deed of British valour, and scarcely a clod of earth that was not covered with the wounded, and the dead bodies of our countrymen, and their vanquished foes.

In the course of the present detail, references will frequently be made to the prints, and will also tend very much to illustrate the letters and official papers following. The plan of the battle on the morning previous to the engagement, will facilitate the understanding as the directions of movements, on them are brought under the eye at one glance.

The plain of Waterloo offered a most magnificent prospect, and a field of battle worthy of such a victory. The battle took place at some distance from the village, which is situated behind the skirts of the Forest of Soigné, and is not seen from the field. It was occupied on Saturday, the night preceding the battle, by the Duke of Wellington, the principal officers of his Staff, the Prince of Orange, Lord Uxbridge, Sir Thomas Picton, Sir William De Lancey, and other general officers; their names, written in chalk, were yet visible on the doors of the cottages in which they slept. After the battle, those houses were filled with the most severely wounded of the British Officers, many of whom died, and are buried here.

It may be necessary to apologize for the want of order, both as to time and place in the narrative; but as it comprehends so much matter, and this being as it were at the same instant, it is impossible to avoid a frequent repetition—a soldier of one regiment will give a most interesting detail, to his brother soldier in another, quite different and new, yet a great part of their ground of recital will be the same.

The war took a most ferocious character between the French and Prussians from the very beginning. Before the opening of the campaign, the 1st and 2d corps of the French had hoisted the *black* flag. They openly avowed, that they would give no quarter to the Prussians, and in general they kept their word. The Prussian loss, in all the affairs together, is calculated at near 20,000 men.

The following is a tolerably accurate statement of

the Duke of Wellington's force; the whole was divided into two corps d'armée:—

The first under the command of his Royal Highness the Prince of Orange, comprizing the 1st, 3rd, and 5th divisions, led on by Generals Cooke (of the Guards), Allen, and Picton.

The second corps was commanded by General Lord Hill, and composed of the 2nd, 4th, and 6th divisions; the two former of which were under the orders of Sir H. Clinton, and General Hinuber; and the 6th, nominally that of Sir H. Cole, who had not yet joined the army.

This invincible and triumphant force, is said to have contained about—

British Bayonets	27,000
German Legion	5,000
Hanoverian Infantry, new Levies	24,000
Brunswick and Nassau	10,000
Dutch . 5,000	} 10,000
Belgic . 5,000	

In round numbers.—The British, German Legion, Hanoverians, &c. Cavalry, consisted of eight Brigades, under the chief command of the Earl of Uxbridge.

Total Infantry	76,000
Artillery—British, 30 brigades, of six guns each, German Legion, Hanoverians, &c.	5,000
Cavalry—British 7,000	} 13,500
German Legion 3,500	
Dutch, &c. 3,000	
	94,500

1. Lord E. Somerset.
2. Ponsonby.
3. Dornberg.
4. Vandeleur.
5. Vivian.
6. Arenschild.
7. Grant.
8. Entdorf.

The French had never so fine an army, as to numbers, than that with which Buonaparte commenced the campaign. It mostly consisted of veteran troops, and was 130,000 strong, and admirably well appointed. Of 40,000 cavalry, not 10,000 capable of service have returned; and of an immense artillery, only twelve pieces were saved. Never was the overthrow of a great army so complete.

The road from Brussels to Genappe passes through the little village of Mont St. Jean, (fig. 10, Plate 2,) from which the French have named the battle, and

which was occupied by the British during the whole of the day; and repeatedly and furiously, though ineffectually, attacked by the Enemy. Count D'Erlon headed a desperate attack against it, which was repulsed by the British Army; and Napoleon Buonaparte, in his own account of the battle, declares he was on the point of leading a general charge of the whole French army against it in person, at the very moment when the general charge of the British Army and their Allies obliged him to lead it in the opposite direction. All the inhabitants had fled from this village previous to the action, and even Waterloo was deserted; but in a farm-house, fig. 41, Plate 2, at the end of the village nearest the field, one solitary woman remained, during the whole of the day, shut up in a garret, from which she could see nothing, and without any means of gaining information of what was passing, while they were fighting man to man, and sword to sword, at the very doors; while shells were bursting in at the windows, and while the cannon-balls were bursting through the wooden gates into the farm-yard, and striking against the walls of the house. This woman was the farmer's wife: and when asked her motives for this extraordinary conduct, she replied with great simplicity, that she had a great many cows and calves, and poultry, and pigs—that all she had in the world was there; and that she thought, if she did not stay to take care of them, they would all be destroyed or carried off. The three rooms in the lower part of the house, nay even the stables and cow-houses, were filled with wounded British officers, among whom

was General Cooke, and other officers of distinction. The British position crossed the road to *Nivelles*, which branches off to the right, from *Mont St. Jean* (See Plan of Position); and sloping along, passes behind the wood and chateau of *Hougoumont* on the height, the most advanced post of the British army, fig. 11, Plate 2. In front, it occupied the farm of *La Sainte Haye*, fig. 7, Plate 2, extending to the left along the hedge, fig. 12, 13, 14, and 15, Plate 2, and a lane behind it, which was occupied by General Picton's division. Upon this height, a considerable part of our artillery was placed; but it was also dispersed in different parts of the field, and placed upon every little eminence, with great judgment and effect. The quarry, fig. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, Plates 1 and 2, in front of the British position, fig. 21, Plate 2, is a high perpendicular bank cut down for the road to pass through: fig. 22, Plate 2, the top of the opposite bank, was also surrounded with cannon. The *chaussée* or paved road from *Brussels* to *Genappe*, fig. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, Plates 1 and 2, which passes nearly through the centre of the position of both armies, proceeding directly forward from the village of *Mont St. Jean*, leaves the farm-house of *La Sainte Haye*, fig. 7, Plate 2, on the right, nearly in the hollow, and again ascends to *La Belle Alliance* (fig. 1, Plate 1,) on the summit of the opposite hill, which, with the heights on each side, were occupied by the French. There the slaughter was inconceivably great; and in a small wood adjoining, the scene was so frightful, that I could not remain, although I had viewed with comparative composure the thousands that lay extended on the plains—the

whole of which consisted of corn fields, and mostly of rye, which at the time was five feet high, or more, but in the circumference of some miles was not only levelled, but put on the appearance of a sandy plain covered with hills and heaps of the slain. This celebrated spot is a small farm-house on the left side of the road, pierced through in every direction with cannon-ball. The offices behind it are now a heap of ruins, from the fire of the British artillery. Numbers of wounded French officers crawled in here the night after the battle, and on the morning of the 19th it was filled with the dead and dying. The little cottage, fig. 2, Plate 1, on the opposite side of the road, is also called La Belle Alliance, and forms a part of the hamlet. It was here, that Napoleon Buonaparte stood in the proud confidence of success, after dispatching a courier to Paris, with intelligence, that the battle was won—it was here, a few hours afterwards, when the battle was really won, that Lord Wellington and Marshal Blucher accidentally met, in the very moment of victory, when Napoleon, foremost in the flight, and followed by his panic-struck army, was driven along by their victorious troops.

After some skirmishing between the piquets, the French commenced the engagement with a furious attack upon the post at the wood and garden of Chateau Hougomont, fig. 11, Plate 2, which was occupied by General Byng's brigade of guards. It was a point of particular importance to the Enemy to gain this post, as, from its elevation, it commanded a considerable part of our position; and accordingly it was furiously

and incessantly assailed by large and reinforced bodies of the enemy, and gallantly and successfully defended to the last by the British. Napoleon himself directed the charge of the French Imperial Guards against it; but even though fighting under the immediate eye of their leader, they were broken, repulsed, and finally cut to pieces by the British Guards. Thirty pieces of our artillery played continually over this wood, to assist its defence, while the Enemy directed against it their hottest fire. (*Vide letter from an officer in the Guards.*)

Every tree in the wood of Hougoumont is pierced with cannon-balls—in one alone, I counted the holes, where upwards of twenty had lodged: but the strokes which were fatal to human life, have scarcely injured them; though their trunks are filled with balls, and their branches broken and destroyed, their verdure is still the same.

Wild flowers are still blooming, and wild raspberries ripening beneath their shade; while huge black piles of human ashes, dreadfully offensive in smell, are all that now remain of the heroes who fought and fell upon this fatal spot. Beside some graves, at the outskirts of this wood, the little wild flower, "Forget me not," "*Myosotis arvensis*," was blooming, and the flaring red poppy had already sprung up around, and even upon them, as if in mockery of the dead. The Chateau itself, upon which the attack was first made by the French, now in ruins, is immediately behind the wood, by the side of the road to Nivelles. It was the beautiful country-seat of a Belgic gentleman, and was accidentally set on fire, during

the action which completed the destruction occasioned by the cannonade. In the garden behind the house, the roses, orange-trees and geraniums were still flowering in beauty, and the fig-tree and the pear-tree bearing their fruits—a melancholy contrast to the ruined house, whose mouldering piles were still smoking, and to the scene of desolation around.

A more mournful scene than this ruined chateau and wood presented, cannot possibly be imagined. Even when the heaps of dead were reduced to ashes,—the broken swords, shattered helmets, torn epaulets, and sabre tashes bathed in blood, told too plainly, the deadly strife that had taken place; and the mournful reflexion could not be repressed, that the glory which Britain gained upon this spot, was purchased by the blood of some of her noblest sons.

Here the standards of *the Invincibles*, inscribed with the names of Jena, Austerlitz, Wagram, and Friedland, were wrested from them. The Scotch Greys took one of the French Eagles; and Francis Stiles, a corporal in the 1st Royal Dragoons, took another. The Eagles taken belonged to the 45th and 105th regiments, and were superbly gilt and ornamented with gold fringe. That of the 45th was inscribed with the names of Jena, Austerlitz, Wagram, Eylau, Friedland, &c. being the battles in which this regiment, called the *Invincibles*, had signalized itself. The other was a present from Louisa to the 105th regiment. One was much defaced with blood and dirt, as if it had been struggled for, and the Eagle was also broken off from the pole, as if from the cut of a sabre; but it was nevertheless preserved. It is

worthy of observation, that the Eagles taken, were only given to their respective regiments at the *Champ de Mai*. On the 1st of June they glittered over the heads of the vain Parisians, amid cries of *Vive l'Empereur*.

Here the brave, the lamented Sir W. Ponsonby fell, leading on his men to victory and glory.

It has been mentioned; that the death of this gallant and lamented officer was to be attributed to his being badly mounted; and this is perfectly correct. He led his brigade against the Polish Lancers, and checked at once their destructive charges against the British Infantry; but having pushed on at some distance from his troops, accompanied only by one Aid-de-camp, he entered a newly ploughed field, where the ground was excessively soft. Here his horse stuck, and was utterly incapable of extricating himself. At this instant, a body of Lancers approached him at full speed. Sir William saw that his fate was decided. He took out a picture, and his watch, and was in the act of giving them to his Aide-de-camp to deliver to his wife and family, when the Lancers came up: they were both killed on the spot. His body was found, lying beside his horse, pierced with seven lance wounds. Before the day was ended, the Polish Lancers were almost entirely cut to pieces by the Brigade which this officer had led against them.

The Observatory, from which Napoleon issued his orders, and viewed the engagements, is situated upon a height opposite the wood of Hougomont, and separated from it by a deep dell and a considerable space of ground, Fig. 28, Plate 2:

The peasant who had served him as a guide the preceding day, was with him during the principal part of the battle; and from him we learnt that he often expressed surprize that the Belgic troops did not come over to him. Wherever the French encountered them, by his orders they called to them to join and not to fight against the Emperor. He had formed the idea of arming the Belgic peasantry, and a considerable dépôt of muskets was at Lisle for that purpose. Before the engagement began, he addressed a short speech to the soldiers, which was received with enthusiasm, promising them that Brussels and Ghent should be given up to plunder for three *hours*, according to some accounts—to others, for three *days*. He is reported to have said, "These English fight well, but they must give way soon;" and asked Soult if he "did not think so." Soult said, that he much doubted whether they would ever give way. "And why?" said Napoleon with his usual quickness. Soult replied: "he believed they would sooner be cut to pieces." Still Napoleon seemed to entertain the fullest confidence of victory, and at six o'clock jocularly observed that they should arrive at Brussels in good time for supper.

Soon after, the Prussians advanced from the wood at the bottom of the ravine, fig. 29, Plate 1, passing the little hamlet in the hollow, fig. 30, Plate 1, and advancing up the heights, fig. 31, 32, Plate 1, to the right flank and rear of the French position. At first he would not credit it—he angrily exclaimed, they were his own troops, they were French reinforcements advancing under Grouchy and Van-

damme: but when the truth was forced upon him, when he perceived that they were really the Prussians, his countenance changed, he turned pale, and faltered in his speech; and when he saw the impetuous charge of the Allies, and the confusion and discomfiture of his own troops, his alarm became extreme, and exclaiming, "Tout est perdu," he precipitately galloped from the field. It is, I believe, beyond a doubt that he was one of the first to set the example of flight. After relating these particulars, the guide, hearing some person speak of him with contempt, cordially agreed with us that he certainly was a pitiful scoundrel, *for* he had only given him a single Napoleon for all the trouble he had had with him.

A mistake is said to have contributed to his destruction in this Battle, and contrary to all his former maxims, and to the known rules of tactics, he ordered the whole weight of his cavalry to press upon the British before any of their columns were broken or disordered, trusting that the troops under the Duke of Wellington were raw and undisciplined, and were consequently incapable of sustaining this ponderous charge. He was disappointed, and in this stage of action his ruin was complete. It is agreed by all persons versed in military science, that such an attempt, if not successful, must be fatal.

At the commencement of the action the Duke of Wellington on horseback, surrounded by his Staff, stood on the high ground to the right of the high road from Brussels to Genappe, fig. 33, Plate 2. To say

where he afterwards was, is impossible—it would be more difficult to say where he was not; wherever his presence was most requisite, he was to be found; he seemed to be every where present. Exposed to the hottest fire, in the most conspicuous position, he stood reconnoitring with his glass, watching the enemy's manœuvres, and issuing orders with the most intrepid coolness, while balls and shells showered around him, and his Staff Officers fell wounded and dying by his side. Sir William De Lancey received the shot which occasioned his death while the Duke was in close conversation with him, and many of his escapes seemed almost miraculous. At a critical part of the battle, he took his station on a ridge, and declared he would not stir from it, nor did he stir till he quitted it in triumph. In the whole of the contest, he performed all the duties a military man could perform. *He was General of Division, Commander of Corps, and Colonel of a Regiment!* He at times headed several different regiments, and rallied them to the attack. Towards the close of the day, Napoleon made an attack at the head of the Imperial Guards; he was met by the British Guards (who did not feel the panic, which it was boasted these men had occasioned among the Prussians and Russians), and overthrown in an instant, in the finest style. The position of Waterloo was one well known to his Grace: in the summer of last year, his Grace went there in his way to Paris, and on that occasion he took a military view of it. He then declared, that if ever it should be his fortune to defend Brussels, Waterloo would be the position he would occupy. His con-

duct on the 18th had thrown all his former actions into the shade; he never moved, but in fire; and when one of the hottest charges was made by the Enemy, he threw himself into the hollow square that was charged. He was once on the point of being taken prisoner by a party of cavalry; and at one time, perceiving a part of the army waver and give ground under the attack of an overwhelming force, he rallied them, placed himself at their head, charged in person, drove back the enemy, and restored the day: but the hand of Providence shielded him in that eventful hour, to be the Saviour of his Country, and the Conqueror of her arrogant and inveterate Enemy.

“My heart (says the Noble Duke) is broken by the terrible loss I have sustained of my old friends and companions, and my poor soldiers; and I shall not be satisfied with this battle, however glorious, if it does not of itself put an end to Buonaparte.”—In another letter, the Duke pays a high compliment to Buonaparte—he says that he did his duty—that he fought the battle with infinite skill, perseverance, and bravery—“and this,” adds the Noble Duke, “I do not state from any personal motive of claiming merit to myself—for the victory is to be ascribed to the superior physical force and invincible constancy of British soldiers.”

While the battle raged with unceasing and unexampled fury in the right wing, it was scarcely less tremendous in other parts of the field. The farm of La Sainte Haye, fig. 7, Plate 2, whose walls and roof are pierced and battered through with cannon-shot, formed a prominent feature in the action. It was

long and vainly attacked, until at length the ammunition of the troops who were defending it, was exhausted, without the possibility of procuring more, and they were consequently obliged to abandon it.

The Enemy's reserve were chiefly placed upon the heights on their right, fig. 34, Plate 1, as it was the great object of Napoleon, if possible, to turn the left British flank, and separate us from the Prussians, with whom we maintained a communication through Ohain on our left. To effect this, the most desperate efforts were made, column propelling column, and fresh masses of troops continually pouring down, while their artillery scattered destruction along our line. General Sir Thomas Picton's division, stationed along the hedge, fig. 12, 13, 14, 15, Plate 2, and in the lane behind it, sustained the chief brunt of this long and tremendous attack, and unshaken maintained their ground. Upon this spot thousands of our brave soldiers met a glorious death; their gallant leaders, wounded and dying on the ground, still cheered on their men to the charge. The 28th Regiment formed into a square, repelled the furious attacks of the French Cuirassiers, whose armour inspired them with confidence and courage; still they could not stand the English charge with the bayonet, and again and again they were repulsed by the 28th Regiment, with immense loss: their Colonel, Sir Philip Belson, had four horses shot under him.

"The Cuirassiers of the French Imperial Guard, are all arrayed in armour, the front cuirass is in the form of a pigeon's breast, so as effectually to turn off a musket shot, unless fired very near, owing to its

being kept so bright; the back cuirass is made to fit the back: they weigh from nine to eleven pounds each, according to the size of the man, and are stuffed inside with a pad; they fit on by a kind of fish-scaled clasp, and are put off and on in an instant. They have helmets the same as our Horse Guards, and straight long swords and pistols, but no carbines; and if there is a good horse to be found, they have them. They are all chosen men, must be above six feet high, have served in three campaigns, twelve years in the service, and of a good character. It is to be observed, that when wounded through a Cuirass, it proves mortal."

The Life Guards, the foremost in this important battle, by their physical power and courage, appalled the veteran enemy, although clad in mail, and in possession of that high mind (*grande pensée*), which devoted them to honour and to the country. Often, in the conflict of "*La Belle Alliance*," did the Earl of Uxbridge turn his eye towards them, exclaiming, "Now for the honour of the Household Troops;" and as often was his Lordship solaced by the brightest effects of glory under his eye.

Captain Kelly, of the Life Guards, encountered and killed the Colonel of the 1st regiment of French Cuirassiers, in the battle of the 18th; after which he stripped the vanquished of his epaulets, and carried them off as a trophy.

One man is known to have had three horses shot, and twice prisoner, but being rescued by Light Dragoons, returned and remounted to the charge.

Shaw in the Horse Guards, was fighting seven or eight hours, dealing destruction to all around him;

at one time he was attacked by six of the French Imperial Guard, four of whom he killed, but at last fell himself by the remaining two. A comrade who was by his side all the day, and who is the relater of the anecdote, noticed one particular cut, which drove through his opponent's helmet, and with it, cut nearly the whole of his face at the stroke.

It was in a more advanced part of the field (I believe), near the tree, fig. 35, that the lamented Sir Thomas Picton fell, early on the 18th, in the act of rallying some Belgians, and with his hat off, this hero received a musket-ball, which passed through his right temple, and was cut out with a razor, on the lower and opposite side of his head, when it appeared just breaking through the skin: he never spoke a word after he received the wound. After the 16th, this gallant officer's coat was observed to be most dreadfully cut; and it now appears, that he, that day, had a narrow escape, as it proceed, from a ball or the explosion of a shell.

The Duke of Wellington, in a letter to the Earl of Aberdeen, writes, "I cannot express to you the regret and sorrow with which I contemplate the losses the country and the service has sustained; none more severe than that of General Sir W. Gordon. The glory-resulting from such actions so dearly bought is no consolation to me, and I cannot imagine that it is any to you; but I trust the result has been so decisive, that little doubt will remain that our exertions will be rewarded by the attainment of our first object; then it is that the glory of the actions in which our friends have fallen, may be some consolation."

“Towards the afternoon when the 92d were reduced to scarcely 200 men, a column of 2000 of the Enemy bore down upon them, when this chosen band charged this overwhelming force with their bayonets, penetrating into the centre of them; the Scotch Greys cheering the brave Highlanders, rushed forward to support them, driving the Enemy back with great loss.” (*Vide the letter of the 92d regiment.*)

In a similar manner the 71st repulsed the Imperial Guard, and when they were retreating, the piper suddenly struck up the Pibroch: at the well-known sounds, the Highlanders charged their astonished enemies, still followed into the thickest of the fight by the piper, who was hurried forward by the impulse of valour—and the French were almost to a man cut to pieces.

The 42d regiment was ordered to advance along with a Belgian corps, to support the Prussians, who were under fire. In the march, owing either to their own superior quickness, or to the want of ardour in the Belgians, the latter were left behind; and in a field of high standing corn, a column of French Lancers advanced upon them. Col. Macara ordered the regiment to form a square, in doing which two companies were left out, or were rather in the act of falling in, when they were pierced by the Lancers, and in one moment overwhelmed, and literally annihilated. The Lancers then attacked the square, and repeated the charge several times. One half of them were also mowed down, together with the brave Colonel; upon which Lieut.-Col. Dick took the command, though wounded by a musket ball; he succeeded in

rallying and forming them into a diminished square, and thus presented an undaunted resistance to the Enemy. The Lieutenant-Colonel was at length, from the loss of blood, carried from the field; but the gallant remnant of the men succeeded in putting the Lancers to flight.

The 95th received a charge of horse, and destroyed every one, making use of the horses to carry away their wounded. Of the 79th not more than 96 non-commissioned officers and privates escaped unhurt on the 16th and 18th; the regiment on the 16th, before the battle, was 800 strong.

A foreign regiment of * * * * * extremely well horsed and appointed, and soldier-like, were ordered by the Commander-in-Chief of the cavalry, to place themselves under line, on the brow of a hill; and from being raw soldiers, he would not put them to any difficult service, but gave the conditional orders, that if the charge he was about to make with an English brigade succeeded, they were then to ride in and cut away:—for the performance of this, the most earnest entreaty was made, and the strongest promise given, that every attention should be paid to the direction—the charge was made and completely succeeded, and the enemy in the greatest confusion, The noble Earl then looked round for his gallant supporters—but they had turned their horses heads, and were trotting away towards Brussels—an Aide-de-Camp was immediately dispatched, and notwithstanding that he even took the Colonel by the collar, to stop them was impossible; and it was then begged as a favour, and entreated of them, not to go further than

Waterloo—it was all useless, to Brussels he would go, and to Brussels he went. This, although a great disappointment, was attended with such outré (and it may be said comic) effect, that every one who noticed it, notwithstanding their serious occupation, were convulsed with excessive laughter, and among them the noble Duke himself. The men, however, to do them credit, it is understood, have brought their Colonel to an account.

The Irish howl set up by the Enniskillen Dragoons, and other Irish Regiments, is reported to have carried almost as much dismay into the ranks of the enemy, as their swords. The stubborn bravery and conduct of which regiments contributed much to the success of the day, it having been their lot to find themselves in the hottest part of the action, innumerable opportunities (particularly the Enniskillen) were afforded them of shewing their devotion to their country's honour, and exalted sense of gallantry and duty.

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Orange, hurried by ardour into the midst of the battle, was surrounded and taken by the French. The seventh battalion perceived the Prince's danger, hastened to his assistance, and succeeded in delivering him, his Royal Highness took off the insignia of his order, and threw it into the midst of the battallion, exclaiming: "Children, you have all deserved it!" It was fastened to their colours on the field of battle, amid cries of "Long live the Hereditary Prince!" All the Belgians swore to defend, even to death, this mark of honour; and at this sub-

lime moment, many of these brave men fell, while pronouncing this patriotic oath.

Towards the close of the day, when he saw the lines were bending, he was at the head of his people, cheering and exciting them, amidst the hottest fire, when his Royal Highness received a musket-ball in his left arm, which lodged in his shoulder.

Fig. 36, 37, 38, Plate 2. A hedge completely trodden down, where the fighting was particularly severe, and the carnage was dreadful; in front of it, and between it and the hedge, behind fig. 12, 13, Plate 2, huge graves or rather piles are filled with hundreds of dead, where the victors and the vanquished are promiscuously laid; so lightly had the clay been laid over them, that from one a hand had forced its way above the ground, and in another, a human face was distinctly visible. Indescribable was the horror of these objects. Three weeks after the battle, the very gales of heaven were tainted with the effluvia arising from them: besides these tremendous graves, of which several hundreds might be counted, immense heaps of the dead were burnt in different places, and their ashes, mingled with the dust, are scattered over the field.

Fig. 39, 40, in the back ground, is a part of the ground where the British bivouacked on the night of the 17th, beneath a heavy and incessant torrent of rain. In the morning of the 18th they were just preparing their breakfasts, and dressing their beef-steaks, when Lord Wellington's Aides-de-Camp riding up, called to them, "Stand to your arms; the French are advancing:" instantly breakfasts and beef-steaks were

abandoned; wet, cold, and hungry, but bold and undaunted, our brave soldiers ranged themselves to face their foes, and during nearly twelve hours, without any other aid, maintained the unequal, and the glorious contest. Let it never be forgotten, that the united British and Belgic army on that day amounted to little more than half the Enemy.

Buonaparte, before he left Paris, had given orders to the Commandants of the garrisons on the frontiers, from Basle to Dunkirk, to send him immediately all the veteran troops they had. The movements of these different detachments were so concerted, that they were to unite on a certain day in three appointed places, where their union formed two corps of 50,000 men each, and a reserve of 15,000. To these corps were to be joined 32,000 men of the Guard, encamped between Laon and Soissons, provided with an immense artillery, which was increased by that which was drawn from the neighbouring fortresses.

It was the policy of the Duke of Wellington, when attacked by such a tremendous superiority of force, to act upon the defensive, until joined by the Prussians, whose progress had been impeded by the dreadful state of the roads. Just before they appeared, the Enemy, turning their artillery against the centre of our army near the farm of La Sainte Haye, made a desperate effort with the united cavalry and artillery to force that point. Our gallant troops, unmoved, received the shock, and after a long and dreadful contest, the French were compelled to retreat in confusion. At that moment, the Prussians were seen advancing up the heights, to charge the Enemy

in flank. The fire of the Prussian artillery began to take effect. Blucher himself appeared in the field. The Duke, seizing the critical moment, ordered the whole body of infantry, supported by the cavalry, to charge. They rushed impetuously forward, with the force of irresistible valour. The French gave way on every side; a total rout ensued. They fled in confusion back to their own country, leaving behind them the whole of their baggage, their artillery, their prisoners, and their wounded. It was then, at half past nine in the evening, that the Duke of Wellington and Marshal Blucher met accidentally at La Belle Alliance. This gallant veteran, the moment he had heard of the engagement, had risen from his bed, to which he was confined in consequence of the injury he sustained on the 16th, when his dead horse fell upon him, and the French Cuirassiers twice charged near them both, without knowing it.* Both armies being now on the same road, our troops, who had fought for twelve hours, relinquished the pursuit to the Prussians, who had come in at the close of the contest, in time to decide the victory, and to share its glory.† Thus ended a day as glorious in its achievements, as important in its results, which at once averted the calamities that threatened the world, and altered the destinies of nations. Thus ended a

* The horse which the Prince Regent presented to Marshal Blucher, and on which the gallant Veteran placed so high a value, was killed under him during the late battle.

† At the close of the pursuit of the Enemy, the Duke of Wellington, finding the troops so exhausted as to be unable to proceed, recommended it to them to give the flying enemy three British cheers before halting.

contest, which has raised the glory of England to its highest pitch, and in which the last and most decided proof was given, that in every age, every country, under every disadvantage of numbers and situations, from the days of Cressy and Agincourt to the present times; on the burning sands of Egypt, and the sheltered shores of Italy; on the mountains of Portugal, the plains of Spain, amidst the rocks of the Pyrenees, the fields of Flanders, and the valleys of France; in foreign lands, and in their native soil; by land, and by sea; Englishmen have ever been victorious over their ancient and presumptuous foes.

The names of Alexandria, of Maida, of Vimiera, of Corunna, of Talavera, of Barrosa, of Albuera, of Salamanca, of Orthes, of Thoulouse, of Vittoria, and finally, of Waterloo, will proclaim to future times, the deeds of British valour—deeds more like the tales of chivalry and romance, than the events of real life, and of civilized ages.

If it was a day of glory, it was likewise a day of sorrow for Britain; if we triumph in it as the proudest, we must also name it as the most bloody of all the battles that she has fought or won. Those who witnessed the most sanguinary contests of the Peninsular war, declared they had never seen so terrible a carnage; and the Prussians pronounced, even the battle of Leipsic not to be compared to it. The dead could not be numbered; and by those who visited the terrible field of glory, and of death, the day after the battle, the spectacle of horror that it exhibited can never be forgotten.

The mangled and lifeless bodies were even then strip-

ped of every covering—every thing of the smallest value was already carried off. The road between Waterloo and Brussels, which passes for nine miles through the thick shades of the Forest of Soigné, was choaked up with scattered baggage, broken waggons, and dead horses, and almost impassable from the heavy rains and the great passage upon it, so that it was with infinite difficulty that the carriages containing the wounded could be brought along. The way was lined with unfortunate wretches who had crept from the field, and many, unable to go farther, lay down and died:—holes dug by the road side, served as their graves, and the road, weeks after the battle, was strewn with the tattered remains of their clothes and accoutrements. In every village and hamlet,—on every road,—in every part of the country, for thirty miles round, wounded soldiers were found wandering; the wounded Belgic and Dutch stragglers exerting themselves to the utmost to reach their own homes. So great were the numbers of the wounded, that, notwithstanding the most active and unremitting exertions, the last were not removed from the field of battle into Brussels till the Thursday following.

It is impossible for words to do justice to the generous kindness, and persevering care and attention, shown by the inhabitants of Brussels and Antwerp, and the whole of the Belgic people, towards these poor sufferers. Nor should the humanity shown by the British soldiers themselves be unnoticed. The wounded of our army, who were able to move, employed themselves in tying up the wounds and administering to the wants of their suffering enemies—a

striking and noble contrast to the brutality with which the French had treated our prisoners.

“ We will forbear to dwell upon the horrid details of the merciless barbarity with which the French treated our prisoners: besides having stripped and plundered, exposed to the severest privation, and the grossest insults, many of our bravest officers, whose names, in respect for the feelings of their surviving friends forbids us to mention, were actually murdered in cold blood, after surrendering up their swords; such diabolical cruelty would be incredible, and for the sake of humanity we would gladly doubt its truth, had we not the best proof of persons witnesses to these brutal murders.” (*Vide extract of letter from an officer of Light Dragoons.*)

It is a well-known fact, that at Brussels a wealthy inhabitant had prepared a grand supper for Buonaparte, on the evening of the 18th, and that some others had done the same for his officers; and among the papers of Buonaparte, was found a list of 20 names, whose persons and property were to be excepted from the general pillage, and these were promulged to the French soldiery.

When Buonaparte's carriage arrived at Brussels, the population expressed great disappointment in not seeing Buonaparte within, and a prisoner; nothing could be so evident as their sense of detestation of him: this is the more particularly wished to be impressed, as it had been said the Flemish were favourable towards him; but the contrary is the positive and undoubted fact.

The desolation which reigned on the scene of ac-

tion, cannot easily be described. The fields of high standing corn were trampled down, and so completely beaten into the earth, that they had the appearance of stubble. The ground was completely ploughed up in many places with the charge of the cavalry, and the horses' hoofs deep stamped into the earth, left the traces where many a deadly struggle had been. The whole field was strewed with the melancholy vestiges of war and devastation—soldiers' caps pierced with many a ball, and trodden under foot—eagles that had ornamented them—badges of the legion of honour—cuirasses—fragments and broken arms, belts and scabbards innumerable—shreds of tattered cloth, shoes, cartridge belts—French novels, and German Testaments—scattered music belonging to the bands—packs of cards, and innumerable papers of every description, that had been thrown out of the pockets of the dead, by those who had pillaged them. French love-letters, and letters from mothers to their sons, and from children to their parents, were scattered about in every direction. Amongst the thousands that I examined, it was however remarkable, that I found only one English letter. It was from a soldier's wife to her husband.

Upon this field were performed deeds of valour as heroic as any which swell the page of history, which will for ever be buried in oblivion. Of those who performed them, many rest in the bed of honour, and of those who survive, some will not even relate the story of their own achievements. Modesty is ever the concomitant of true courage; and their actions, which could they have been witnessed, would have been

the theme of an applauding world, are even unknown and unadmired. It is scarcely possible to notice the merits of any individual without injustice to others. It is difficult to say who were bravest, when all were brave; and who were greatest, amongst an army of heroes.

“ Il valoroso Duca d’Inghilterra

“ Fece egli sol ciò che, in molti anni, fero

“ Giàmoltis cavalier’ maestri in guerra.

MORGANTE MAGGIORE.

Never was there an attack more tremendous, nor a resistance more firm, unshaken and triumphant. The French army infuriated by despair, and animated by the promised plunder of Brussels, and filled with perjured traitors, who had betrayed their king and country, and who knew that their lives and fortunes depended on success, fought, from first to last, with the desperation of madness. But they could not wrest victory from the hands of their British foes. In every land and in every clime, wherever the French have appeared as oppressors, the British have sprung forward as deliverers—they have sought foreign lands, not as enemies but as friends—they have fought and conquered, not to destroy, but to save. Who, at this triumphant moment, does not feel it his proudest boast to be an Englishman!—Who can refuse a tribute of regard to the brave who have perished!—What heart does not swell with gratitude to that gallant army, whose heroic valour has raised their country to the highest pitch of glory, and to whom we are indebted, that while other lands have sunk beneath the yoke of despotism, and unmanly crouched at the

feet of the Tyrant, England alone proudly defended her own rights—singly maintained the long and glorious struggle—broke the spell which bound the nations of Europe in ignominious slavery—and finally restored to the world, Peace, security, and independence!

- “ Edgland ! be still, *even to thy latest times*,
 “ The nurse of Heroes, and the scourge of crimes ;
 “ Still may thy patriot Sons, where’er they roam,
 “ Diffuse abroad the rights they boast at home ;
 “ Still uneduc’d by glory’s vain increase,
 “ Make war thy pathway to the shrine of Peace ;
 “ Still boast the rights of Freemen against Slaves,
 “ And rule, with Heaven’s approval—proudly rule the waves !”

T. MOORE.

FURTHER PARTICULARS,

OF THE

BATTLE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES,

FROM

DIFFERENT SOURCES.

THE whole of the mighty and important operations were carried on within a tract of country extending from Thuin to Ligny, about 20 miles, from Ligny to Waterloo about the same distance, and from Waterloo to Thuin, about 25 miles. There is no doubt, that Buonaparte would have been attacked as soon as the Russians had come up; but in point of fact, he commenced hostilities, without any menacing movement on the adverse side. He issued an Order of the Day on the 14th to his soldiers, appealing to their passions, by reminding them that that day was the anniversary of Marengo and of Friedland. On the following morning, at day-light, he put the whole of his army in motion, and attacked the Prussian posts established on the Sambre; in the course of the day, he succeeded in driving them from

that river, making himself master of the ground from Thuin to Fleurus. According to Buonaparte's account of the result of the various contests on the 15th, the Prussians lost 2000 men, while the French only experienced a loss of 10 killed, and 80 wounded ! Buonaparte also claims a victory on the 16th. He however admits, that he lost 3000 men on that day; but says he took many thousand prisoners, and 40 pieces of cannon ! On Sunday the 18th, the grand struggle was made. The whole weight of the French force, with the exception of Vandamme's corps, was thrown upon the army of the Duke of Wellington, whose line was within fifteen miles of Brussels. The battle began about ten o'clock in the morning, with a furious attack on a post occupied by us in front of our right. This was supported by a very heavy cannonade upon our whole line, with repeated attacks of infantry and cavalry, until seven in the evening, when the Enemy made a desperate attempt to force our left, in which, after a severe contest, he was defeated, and retired in great disorder. This was the happy moment, seized by the genius and resolution of our unrivalled Hero, to advance his whole line of infantry, supported by cavalry and artillery, against the enemy, who was unable to resist the English attack. The first line was driven back on the second, and the second was almost instantly broken. All was now total rout and confusion ; artillery, baggage, every thing was abandoned ; and the true British perseverance of General and soldiers was crowned with a success so much the more precious, as it had remained long in a state of the most awful suspense. The French fought with greater desperation than ever before witnessed ; but it may be added, that after their rout, they became more completely broken than ever, threw away their arms by whole regiments, and were, in short, wholly dispersed and disorganised. The loss on the part of the British has been severe, but on that of Buonaparte it is almost beyond calculation. On all sides was seen a total disregard of personal danger. The leaders were mingled in the heat of the fray, like the meanest soldier. The Duke of Wellington was in close conversation with Lord Uxbridge, when the latter received the ball in his knee. Marshal Blucher, it is said, was for some moments a prisoner. As to Buonaparte, he was more than once inclosed among the British troops, and disentangled, as it were, by miracle. He led on the Guard himself to the charge ; and seemed to feel, that there could be no hope for his power, but in the absolute jeopardy of his life.

Extract from a Letter by an Officer in the Guards.

“ On the evening of the 15th, we heard that the French were passing the frontiers, and we received orders to hold ourselves in readiness to march; at two o'clock we received our orders to march, and were off at three. We passed through Braine le Comte, and proceeded to a bivouac near Nivelles. While we were setting ourselves down, an order came to move immediately to the left through Nivelles—having passed it, we heard the firing very close, and soon met many wounded Belgians coming in. At five o'clock, General Maitland galloped up, and ordered the grenadiers to drive the French out of a wood, and in about half an hour we perfectly cleared it. When we opened at the end of the wood, the enemy threw in a most tremendous fire of round and grape shot, from which we found it necessary to retire. We got out of the wood in another part, and they immediately advanced columns to attack us, which deployed very regularly, and drove us a short way back. However we advanced again, and they gave way, and retired to their guns. They then advanced upon us, and having driven us back a second time, their cavalry attempted to charge; but a square of *Black Brunswickers* brought them up, while we were nimbly slipped into the wood on our right, lined the ditches, and paid them handsomely. Our loss was very severe, and we found great difficulty in forming our line again. At last we effected it with the third battalion of our regiment, and then we drove every thing before us. We kept possession of the wood all night. The Prussians and French had been engaged from two o'clock in the morning, in the position of Fleurus; and the former had been driven back. The French then tried to get possession of the road to Brussels. They had a severe contest with the Dutch, and one of our divisions, and had succeeded in driving the Dutch out of a wood, (Bossu I think it is called). We arrived at the very moment the French skirmishers were appearing. We dashed in and cut them up properly, though our

loss was severe. Out of 84, I had only 43 left in my company*. At night the remains of the battalion bivouacked at the head of the road, and during the night we received a strong reinforcement. They call this the action of Quatre Bras (where two high roads cross). In the morning of the 17th, the Enemy made no further attempt against us; and as the Prussians had retired during the night, we did the same very leisurely, about 11 o'clock, taking up a position in front of a village called Waterloo, at a point where the high road or chaussée to Brussels crosses that from Nivelles to Namur. Here we remained quiet through the night, except that it rained more furiously than I ever experienced, even in Spain. We were quite wet through, and literally up to the ankles in mud. The cavalry were considerably engaged during the day of the 17th, but the Hussars could not make much impression against their heavy-armed opponents. The Life Guards behaved most nobly, and carried every thing before them. The morning of the 18th dawned full of expectation of something decisive being done.

"But first I must give you some idea of our position. It ran from the Brussels chaussée to the right, about a mile and a half in length, and then turned very sharply to the right and crossed the chaussée from Nivelles to Namur, which two chaussées cross each other, so that we were nearly in a quarter-circle (like an open fan, the two outside sticks being the chaussées.)

"At the turn and at the bottom of a slope was a farm and orchards, called Mount St. John. This was the key of our positions, and in front of our centre. On this point the most serious attack was made.

"At twelve o'clock the columns of the Enemy moved down from the heights which they had occupied

* It appears by the Gazette, that the first regiment of Guards lost, in this affair, five officers killed and eight wounded; no official return has yet been made of the men; but report states that regiment to have lost 500 killed and wounded in this battle, exclusively of the action on the 18th.

during the night, and our artillery began to cannonade them most furiously, which their artillery returned; and it is said that 300 pieces were in use that day. The British infantry were drawn up in columns under the ridge of the position. We were at the turn or knuckle with two battalions of Brunswickers. The Third Regiment of Guards were in columns in front of the turn, and the Coldstream at the farm-house. The light infantry of the division were to defend the orchard and small wood next to it. The third division were in squares to the left of our squares, and under cover of the ridge.

“Unfortunately for us, during the cannonade the shot and shells which passed over the artillery, fell into our squares, and I assure you I never was in a more awful situation. Col. Cook (who commanded the battalion) was struck with a grape shot as he sat on the ground next to me. The Enemy now made an attack with infantry and cavalry on the left, in hopes of carrying the chaussée to Brussels; but the artillery guns cut them to pieces every time they advanced. They then attempted to charge the guns with cavalry; but the squares of infantry kept up so smart a fire that they could never reach our guns, though the artillerymen were obliged to leave them to get out of our fire. When the Enemy found the attempt fail on this point, he ordered an attack on the farm-house, which it was necessary for him to possess in order to turn the right of our position. There it was that the serious struggle commenced. Two companies of light infantry, under Lord Saltoun, disputed the wood and orchard most gallantly, but were at last obliged to retire under cover of the house, when the enemy were charged by the light infantry of the 2d brigade (the Coldstream and 3d), and driven back with great loss. At this period the Coldstream entered the house which the Enemy set on fire by shells, but did not entirely consume it. The Enemy were foiled in two repeated attempts, and were each time severely cut up by the artillery. When they failed in their attacks upon our squares, the cavalry

rushed out from between our squares and cut the up most desperately. When he found these efforts vain, he began his attack upon the centre. He then endeavoured to carry the guns with his cavalry, which came up most gallantly; but our squares sent them to the right about three times in great style. I never saw any thing so fine, the cavalry rushing out and picking up the deserted cannon. After these failures he brought up his *Garde Impériale*, just opposite to our brigade, which had formed in line on their advancing. We were all lying under shelter of a small bank, as they covered their advance with a most terrible fire of grape and musketry. Buonaparte led them himself to the rise of the hill, and told them "that was the way to Brussels:" we allowed them to approach very near—when we opened so destructive a fire that there were soon above 300 of them upon the ground, and they began to waver. We instantly charged, but they ran as fast as possible. The Duke of Wellington observing this crisis, brought up the 42d and 95th, taking the enemy in flank, and leading them himself quite close up. The enemy's column was entirely dispersed. After this, we were again annoyed with grape and musketry, which obliged us to retire. On fronting, we saw another heavy column of the *Chasseurs de la Garde Impériale*. We immediately started at double quick time to meet them; but they had had such a proper reception just before, that they never let us come near them; and when they turned, the rout became general. We ran on as fast as we could, and the cavalry started after them. We got about two miles that evening, taking ourselves 30 pieces of cannon. Nothing could be more complete and decisive. Most fortunately the Prussians came on the field at this moment, and pursued the Enemy through the night."

Capt. Erskine, having been wounded, was taken prisoner, and brought before Buonaparte, who wished to see him—Buonaparte asked him who, commanded the cavalry? He was told, Lord Uxbridge. "Is it not Paget?" replied Buonaparte: he was then informed,

the same person was meant; but that an alteration had taken place in the name, by the death of his father. He then asked who was Commander-in-Chief? and was told, the Duke of Wellington—"No, not him, he is indisposed from a fall from his horse, on the 14th." In this manner was the conversation continued for some time; from which it was quite evident, Buonaparte knew the force of the different positions, and of the commanders of them, and showed generally a perfect knowledge of our detail. Upon some difficulty in the conversation, one of his Aides-de-Camp, who spoke English well, interpreted, and he, it appeared had been in London about ten days before. On the conversation being ended, a surgeon was ordered to give his attention, and was placed, with another officer, under three guards—on retiring, they were put to quarters, which happened to be the cock-loft of a house; from hence, on the following morning, they looked secretly, and saw the whole of the French army march to their positions: knowing the disparity of force, he trembled to think of the result; and noticing particularly the enthusiasm and devotion of the troops—in this state of anxiety, they silently waited some hours, fearing every moment to hear the crisis; at length they heard a great bustle of men and horses; upon coming nearer, they discovered them to be French, all is now lost, victory is gained, and these are the messengers. On coming to view, they found them flying French; then was their joy superior to their former dejection: but in their helpless situation, they dare not show themselves, as they certainly would have been shot from wantonness and cruelty—but after some little time the black Brunswickers came riding through, they then ventured out of their lurking-places, and joined their comrades; it is to be observed, that their guards had long left them.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer in the Horse Guards.

"On the morning of the 16th, about 2 o'clock, the route came, and, we (the 2d Life Guards) marched

from Murbecke at 7; and after a very long day's march, passed through Braine le Comte and Nivelles, at which last place we heard a cannonade. As our army was then engaged with the French, we proceeded at a brisk trot, for several miles on the road from Nivelles, and halted for the night in a wheat field. Next morning, our men were drawn up in a line of battle fronting the wood where the French had retired; but they would not venture to attack us. Lord Wellington by a ruse de guerre, however, drew them from the wood, by a rapid retreat, for a few miles, towards Brussels; which brought the French exactly on the spot where he wished to fight them, and where he might bring his cavalry into play. While retreating, we were overtaken by a most violent thunder-storm and a heavy rain, which rendered us very uncomfortable. During the whole, no man was lost, but the Blues lost three or four; the 1st Life Guards charged some of the French Lancers, and almost cut them to pieces. We were drawn up to give them a second charge, but they would not stand it. This evening, we bivouacked in a piece of boggy ground, where we were mid-leg up in mud and water. About 11 o'clock, the grand action commenced. We were very soon called into action, and charged the French Cuirassiers of the Imperial Guard, whom we almost cut to pieces. A second charge of the same kind, left but few of them; but we suffered very much; we have with the Regiment, at present, about 40 men. We know of 49 wounded, so that the rest must be either killed or prisoners. Lieut. Col. Fitzgerald was killed soon after the first charge. Capt. Irby was taken prisoner, as his horse fell with him in returning from the charge: he has since made his escape, and joined us; but they have stripped him of his sword, watch, and money, and had nearly taken his life. The heaviest fire was directed against the Household brigade the whole of the day; and it is astonishing how any of us escaped. At the conclusion of the battle, we were masters of the field; and only one officer of the 2nd Life Guards, with two corporals and forty

privates remained. There was no officer of the 1st Regiment, all, or most of them having been dismounted. The command of the two regiments for the night was given by Lord Somerset to the remaining officer of the 2d. Col. Lygon had one horse shot under him, towards the conclusion of the battle, and the horses of several of our officers were wounded. Lord Wellington was with the brigade the greater part of the day, during which time I saw him repeatedly. He seemed much pleased; and was heard to observe, towards the evening, to the general officer near him, that it was the hardest battle he had ever fought, and that he had seen many charges, but never any to equal the charges of the Heavy Brigades, particularly the Household. We made in all four charges: viz., two against cavalry, and two against the Imperial Guards."

Extract from a Letter by an Officer in the Light Dragoons.

"That previous to the Horse Guards charge, on the 18th, his regiment was ordered to attack a body of Lancers and Cuirassiers, on whom they could make no impression: that numbers of their men having fallen, they were forced to retreat, when the French were ordered to charge in their turn, and from the superior weight of the horses and men, and their species of armour and weapons, he had the mortification to see them cut down numbers of his regiment: that being in the rear, he soon received himself so desperate a shock from one of the lancers as to plunge himself and horse into a deep ditch, with such violence that the horse never got out alive, while he being thrown, fortunately escaped with life, though immersed in, and covered with mud and water: that in his fall, the lancer attempted to run him through, but in the collision luckily missed his aim, and only tore away part of the flesh of the arm: that finding himself in the midst of the enemy, he had offered an officer to surrender, but who declined taking charge of him then, and ordered him to an adjacent field where were several others under similar circumstances: that he had the mortification to witness from thence the ove

throw of numbers of the men during their retreat, but at last to his great satisfaction saw the heavy brigade advance to the charge, who in their turn overthrew every thing in their way, literally rolling both men and horses of the French over to a considerable distance, by the tremendous force of their charge, and cutting down all before them. Seeing the face of affairs to be changed, he contemplated upon an escape; and having communicated his idea to a brother officer near him, they together made for another part of the field, and had hardly gained the summit of a steep bank, when looking back, they observed a small French detachment enter the field, and cut down in cold blood all the prisoners there, waiting for the orders of their captors, to the number of 30 or 40, while only himself and companion escaped."

92d Regiment.

"The 92d, forming one of the regiments of the 1st Brigade along with the Scots (Royals), 42d and 44th, was suddenly ordered to Brussels, on the 15th, at night—after which they marched thirty miles, and came up with the enemy about two or three o'clock on the 16th, and immediately marched into the field; but as the first division was only there with some Brunswickers, the 92d was ordered to take position in a ditch, to cover the guns and cavalry, as the junior regiment: in the mean time the other part of the division went a little to the left, to check the French infantry passing that way. The situation of this regiment was most unpleasant for upwards of an hour, but possessed of an ample view of seeing all that was going on, although exposed very much to the Enemy's guns, at this period, from the Duke and Staff being just in front of the regiment; and at this point, all the reinforcements passed to their stations. Very many of the Duke's Staff were then wounded. At this time the French cavalry began to attack a village, the Brunswick cavalry, then in front of the 92d, went to meet them: not being in sufficient strength, the Brunswickers retired upon the 92d in some confusion; we could not then give any help—the

French, cut down a great many of their rear men, and dismounted two guns. The Brunswickers passed round the right flank, intermingled with French; as soon as they were cleared, the regiment fired. The grenadiers being wheeled back on the road which lined the ditch, we lined, to enable them to fire as the French passed—the others to fire obliquely on the road—on those following the Brunswickers, the volley separated the front charge from the rear by the gap which we made, nothing was seen but horses and men tumbling over each other—the rear of the Enemy retreated, and the front dashed through the village, cutting down all stragglers. The Enemy's charge being repelled, we now prepared to charge, against a body of cavalry nearly in motion, supported by infantry—"Come on, my old 92d," was the word from the Adjutant General Barnes—he then jumped from the ditch and we charged beautifully; Colonel Cameron led the regiment; the Enemy's fire was severe: we then moved from behind a house, and passed the corner of a garden parallel to the road, when a volley was given by a column on the right, which was retreating to the wood—this fire killed our gallant Colonel Cameron, and did considerable execution.* This column kept the regiment five minutes before the garden could be cleared, to advance to the lines—the fire was now dreadful, and the regiment suffered much: the French at length retreated up to the side of the wood, still, however, keeping up a tremendous fire. The 92d had by this separated itself from the line, and not more than fifty left, when a regiment of guards was sent to its relief—the men afterwards retired behind the houses, when the loss was found, to be 28 officers, and 270 men. The

* Lieut.-Col. Mitchel then took the command of the regiment, was soon wounded and carried off the field, resigning the command to Capt. Holmes, the senior officer present; Capt. Holmes was soon after wounded and carried off. Capt. Dugald Campbell then took the command, and he was soon wounded and carried off; the command thus devolved on the next senior officer present.

guards, however, were not allowed to keep possession of the position we had gained, five minutes.

"In the afternoon of the 18th, the regiment, which was then reduced to about 200 men, found it necessary to charge a column of the Enemy which came down on them, from 2 to 3000 men: they broke into the centre of the column with the bayonet; and the instant they pierced it, the Scotch Greys dashed in to their support, when they and the 92nd cheered and *buzza'd* "Scotland for ever." By the effort which followed, the Enemy to a man were put to the sword or taken prisoners, after which the Greys charged through the Enemy's second line, and took the eagles.

"It was perhaps the most destructive battle ever fought. The loss fell almost entirely on our division which, along with the Brunswick troops and some Prussians, was the only one up for the first two hours. The three Scotch regiments are nearly annihilated!! Ours had only six officers who escaped! and some are so dangerously wounded, as to give little hope of their recovery. We were amply revenged, however; and gave the French a lesson, which they will not soon forget: but they are so strong on this point, that, notwithstanding our giving them such a drubbing, his Grace found it necessary to occupy a better position by retiring about a league and a half in the rear. He expected another attack, but it did not take place; and this gave time to Lord Hill and Blucher to operate upon the Enemy's flanks, which obliged him to retrograde. His Grace was strong enough to repel any attack that might be made upon him.

"You would be astonished how we could have borne the fatigue which we suffered. We marched from Brussels at one in the morning, and arrived at three o'clock in the afternoon at the place of action, having marched nine leagues. We were engaged in five minutes after, and continued so till night. I was wounded about half past eight, when I was obliged to walk six miles to the nearest village, where I lay in pain and sleepless till day-light. I was again obliged to walk to Brussels, seven leagues; not

being able to bear the motion of a waggon. The exertion has done me no good. I am indeed surprised that I was able to stand it out. The poor fellows who had escaped, bivouacked in the field, without tents or baggage---last night the same---and it has rained incessantly. I am unable to give you the particulars of the action—it was altogether brilliant and decisive. The Highlanders, and Royals, in particular, behaved admirably. Our regiment was charged by a body of Cuirassiers of the Guard, and we gave them a noble peppering. We also charged a column of infantry, which we dispersed; on getting behind some hedges, they rallied, and gave us a terrible fire. It was here that our regiment suffered most. Cameron our gallant Colonel, and four other officers, fell almost at the same instant—this was about six o'clock. We drove them, however, from all the hedges, and advanced upon two guns, which began to open upon us with grape. These we also drove from two different positions. The French suffered prodigiously; but our cavalry and artillery not being up, we could do no more than repel their attacks.

“The courier arrived in the Duke of Bassano’s carriage. Our regiment was again engaged, and suffered severely. There is scarcely one officer left. Never was there a sight so touching, so extraordinary, as this town presents: the people in crowds going out to meet the wounded with refreshments, bandages, &c.—all the women employed in the kindest offices. I returned to the house of my former landlord, where I am treated as if I were his own brother. The French prisoners are treated by the populace in the most violent manner; the escort can with difficulty protect them from being attacked.”

Extract of a Letter from an Officer, from the Bivouac, near Landrecy.

“After our bivouac of the 18th after the battle, we marched to Nivelles, over the terrible field: so horrible a scene, scarcely any man ever witnessed; the ground, for the space of a league, was covered with

bodies absolutely lying in ranks, and horses grouped in heaps, with their riders. Towards our right was a chateau, which during the battle, took fire from the Enemy's shells; and in that state was heroically defended by Saltoun, and afterwards by the 2nd brigade of Guards. The appearance brought to my mind St. Sebastian; it was equally horrid, though on a smaller scale.—I did not mention to you, in my last, that towards the close of the action, we were engaged with the Imperial Guard. After, seven hours dreadful cannonade, and during which we suffered very much from grape and shells, the French cavalry advanced in a gallop, in masses, up the slope of a gentle hill: they were arrested by a continual échelon of squares, whose cross fire cut them to pieces, our men standing like statues. After this succeeded a tirillade (sharp-shooting) of about half an hour, when we all imagined the fight was over, and that it would die away with the night; but to our surprise, the head of an immense column of the Old Guard appeared trampling down the corn fields in our front: they advanced to within one hundred and fifty yards of our brigade, without attempting to deploy or fire a shot. Our wings threw themselves immediately forward, and kept up such a murderous fire, that the Enemy retired, losing half their numbers, who, without any exaggeration, literally lay in sections. Their loss in cannon is estimated at 160 pieces, and the Prussians take more every step they advance. I have now to tell you the lamentable loss of 32 officers of our regiment, which has left the command of the 2nd battalion under Saltoun, and the third under Reeve, the two youngest captains. Maitland commands the division, and Fered the brigade, in consequence of General Cooke's wounds. Colonel Cooke was struck by a cannon-shot on the shoulder, about a foot above my head; but I believe his case is not hopeless. Those who were at Vittoria, Albuera, and Leipsic, say, their fire was not to be mentioned, or the carnage to be compared to that of Waterloo.—The 73d regiment is commanded by a young lieute-

nant, and the 1st light German battalion has only one captain left.—Milnes not being likely to recover, or Luttrell to command for some time, I have this morning accepted the command of the regular light infantry company, instead of the supplementary one, which I commanded in the action. Greville is in the company with me. We marched on the 19th to Nivelles, 20th to Binch, 21st to Beauvay, and to-day to this place, 15 miles from Cambray, 5 from Quesnoy, and 10 from Landrecy. The Hussar brigade, and some light troops, with a corps of Prussians, observe Maubenge, and some Hanoverian cavalry are stationed round Quesnoy. The Prussians advance by Charleroi, Maubeuge, Landrecy, and Givet. I hope soon to date from Paris ”

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS RELATIVE TO THE CONDUCT OF
THE 3rd BATTALION OF THE ROYALS.

Battle of the 16th.

“ I have great pleasure in detailing the conduct of the gallant 3rd Battalion of the Royal Scots ; and though I have been present with the regiment at the battles of Busaco, Salamanca, Vittoria, Fuentes d’Honor, both stormings of San Sebastian, the passage of the Bidasoa, &c. in all of which they bore a most conspicuous part, and suffered most severely ; I can assure you they never evinced more steadiness and determined bravery than at the late battle. About half-past one o’clock on the 16th, the battalion was taken from its place in the centre of the 5th division, by a movement to its own left, by order of Sir Thomas Picton, and instantly by command of that lamented officer brought into action by a charge upon a column of the Enemy : it succeeded beyond our most sanguine expectations in routing this column, who afterwards formed under the protection of their cavalry, and then commenced a most galling fire upon us, which we returned with the utmost steadiness and precision. The battalion was brought into action under the most trying circumstances imaginable, and continued so for a long time ; but they never for one moment lost sight of that character which upon former trials they had so well earned and maintained. The ground through which they moved was planted with corn that took the tallest men up to the

shoulders; and the Enemy by this, and the advantage of the rising ground, threw in volley after volley of grape and musketry, which did astonishing execution.

"After being engaged for some time in a line, the battalion was formed into a square to resist the Enemy's cavalry, who were then advancing in great force; and I have the pride of stating, that though charged six or seven times by an infinite superiority of numbers, the French cavalry never for an instant made the slightest impression upon the square of the Royal Scots.

"The high encomiums given to this battalion on the morning of the 17th, by the General Officers both of Brigade and Division, for its conduct on the 16th, have made me very proud of being a Royal Scot. The Cuirassiers never were able to make the smallest impression upon our squares, nor did we lose one single man by the cavalry. We were at the very commencement of the action sent with Sir James Kempt's brigade, by order of Sir T. Picton, and remained apart from our own brigade the whole day. The 42d and 92d were chiefly engaged near a village, in which the Commander of the Forces remained with the head-quarters for a great part of the afternoon. Our battalion and the 28th formed one square, and it so happened that the Cuirassiers charged that part of the square in which the Royals were posted.

"On the afternoon of the 17th, the battalion, in concert with the rest of the army, retired through the village of Genappe, and took up the position of Waterloo, which was destined to add fresh glory to the British arms. About nine o'clock in the morning of the 18th, the battalion was attacked by the Enemy, and with very little interruption the entire day they formed a line of skirmishing in front of the brigade. I have often seen the battalion engaged; but I must confess on this trying day, they far excelled any thing I ever witnessed, and, indeed, so pleased was the late General Picton with their gallantry and good conduct, that he several times expressed it himself to them in the most flattering terms."

*From an Officer to his Father (written on the field of battle), dated
Les Quatre Bras, 19th June, 1815.*

"England has to thank the talents of her consummate General, and the bravery of the allied troops under his command, their steadiness, and great endurance of privation; for yesterday's victory is equalled by none of modern days, except Leipsig.

“ On the 14th, the French army transferred the seat of war from its own territory, to that of the allies, by crossing the frontier in the direction of Fontaine St. Eveque, and moving in large masses on Charleroi and Fleurus. During the 16th, they succeeded in getting possession of these places, and in moving their whole army on the road from Charleroi to Brussels, with the intention of separating the English from the Prussian right, and carrying consternation to that city. The guards moved from Enghien at three o'clock in the morning of the 16th, to Braine Le Comte, then to Nivelles, and from thence, (making all together 27 miles march) to Les Quatre Bras—a point where four cross roads meet, one leading from Charleroi to Brussels, immediately on our march. We found that we had come at the critical moment, when the Enemy were actually in possession of a large wood, commanding all four roads, and cutting off our communication with Marshal Blucher. The 3d division had been driven from the wood, and the guards were ordered to re-take it. The Enemy's tirailleurs retired as we advanced, till at length we passed the wood, and found ourselves in the presence of an immense body of French cavalry ready to charge. From the difficulties of the ground, we could not manœuvre, and retired into the wood; the cavalry charged in after us, did us no harm, and were all cut to pieces; but their light troops advanced in such numbers, as to oblige us to evacuate the wood at ten o'clock, after four hours hard fighting, till night closed the business. We lost here in the first brigade, Lord Hay, Barrington, Brown, and Cross, killed; Askew, Adair, Miller, Streatfield, Townsend, Stuart, Croft, Fludyer, and Luthel, wounded. I received a contusion in my right instep from a musket shot, and a bayonet scratch over the eye; but neither of any consequence. At night, we bivouacked on the road; and in the morning of the 17th, retired on the Brussels road, to preserve our communication with the Prussians, who had been separately attacked, and had retired on the 16th, in the same direction. Lord Wellington took up a position with his whole army, near Braine la Leud, his right resting on the village of Waterloo, covering the approach from Charleroi; his left extending beyond, and covering the approach from Nivelles—the whole position 12 miles from Brussels, and covering it in those directions. The night of the 17th was a miserably wet piquet bivouack for me, the rain falling in torrents. At noon on the 18th the French made the most desperate attack with artillery, cavalry, and tirailleurs, ever witnessed.

Our defence was equally terrible. The whole line was formed in squares and battalions; not one man fell back; the whole stood firm. The French cavalry repeatedly attacked échelon of squares after échelon, and were repulsed ten or eleven times with immense loss. Our squares stood in the face of shot, shells, and every thing else; which caused great destruction, without our being able to return a shot. At eight o'clock, the Enemy moved forward his old Guard, who were received by the first brigade of Guards, and a Dutch brigade, with Saltoun at their head, with such a fire, that they took to their heels—their whole army fled in the greatest disorder, and was followed in sweeping lines, as fast as the lines could move. Our cavalry cut them to picces. The abandoned guns, carriages, knapsacks and muskets, choaked up the ground, and for five miles, in which we followed them last night, the field was covered with the bodies of Frenchmen only. The Prussians beat them in another attack of the same sort the same day, and took Napoleon's carriage and baggage. Napoleon commanded the army opposed to the Duke of Wellington, and both were in the field together. We are just going to move off in pursuit. I have not taken my clothes off, or changed, since I left Enghien; and don't know when I shall. I never was better in my life. On the 18th, we lost Doyly and Pardoe, killed.—Gen. Cooke, Lieut. Colonel Cooke, Stables, Lutterell, Batty, and Ellis, wounded.”

Extract of a Letter from Charleroi, dated June 20, in the morning.

“The well-known sentiments of the Functionary who is the author of this letter, guarantees the authenticity of the details which he gives.

“The 14th in the evening, the Prussians were informed, that a movement was executing along the whole French line; and in fact, at seven *a. m.* on the 15th, the tirailleurs were upon Marchiennes-sur-Pont and Couillet. There were several affairs of out-posts, and the firing of musketry took place as far as the entrance of the wood of Gilly. The French remained masters of the town at eleven *a. m.*

“Bonaparte's army defiled during two days; he was himself at the head of the first column; he passed through here at three o'clock, as far as the wood of Gilly, where he took a position.

“About 6 or 7 *p. m.* he returned to lodge at Puissants, and set off again the next morning at 10, to direct the battle which took

place from Ligny to Quatre-Bras.—I never in my life saw a finer French army, than that which he had this time.*

It was wholly composed of veteran troops, and had a considerable material. Well, in twice twenty-four hours he has lost all; his soldiers began to arrive here on the 18th, at 7 p. m. in the most terrible disorder. Three quarters of those who returned were wounded. The Generals and Officers were in the most cruel despair, and vented a thousand imprecations against this man, who cannot satiate himself with blood: they will not serve him any longer. Almost all the Colonels, Majors, and Generals, are either killed, or wounded. In a word, of 40,000 cavalry who passed through here, not 10,000 capable of service have returned; they all threw away their arms, and every soldier said he was going home, and that nobody should ever bring him into the fire again.

“ Officers have told me, that the retreat from Moscow was not near so terrible as this, because the Generals and Chiefs of Corps had abandoned every thing, and saved themselves as they could.

“ Of the immense artillery which Buonaparte had, only twelve pieces of cannon have returned.

“ From Quatre-Bras to Beaumont, you cannot take four steps without finding effects that have been abandoned. More than 100 caissons, loaded with ammunition, provisions, and money, were abandoned in the streets of Charleroi, which, in three hours, were all pillaged by the populace.

“ I have just learned, that almost all the villages through which the French passed in their retreat, have been plundered. Marshal Blucher's corps is here, and the heads of his columns are advancing to Beaumont. The French prisoners taken by the Prussians, are sent to Tirlemont, Louvain, Liege, &c. Their number is immense; the artillery taken is sent to the rear of the army.”

From a Correspondent at Brussels, June 22. ✓

“ After the action of the 16th, which was uncommonly obstinate and bloody, both armies retired a few miles. The French occupied a large wood near Genappe: the English took up a strong position, with a village called Waterloo in their centre, (which was head-quarters), about thirteen miles from Brussels, having the fine forest of Soigné, which extends from thence to the very gates of Brussels, in

* N. B. The writer has served several campaigns, as a conscript.

their rear. The Prussians, under General Bulow, were posted on the left of the Anglo Belgic army, having the small town of Wavre for their head-quarters. All Saturday, the 17th, both sides were busy preparing for the terrible contest. A cannonade was kept up at intervals. The weather was sultry, with heavy showers and much thunder and lightning. The British artillery and cavalry (the want of which was severely felt on the 16th, had now come up, with the 27th, and some other fresh regiments. The ground being unequal, the little hills and swells were furnished with cannon. These preparations continued till about noon of Sunday the 18th, when the French debouched from their coverts, and were astonished, but not daunted, to find us so well prepared to receive them. They made their attack with more than their usual impetuosity, attempting to cut our line, and turn our right wing ; in which, if they had succeeded, they would have separated us from the Prussians. To effect this, they made the most astonishing and reiterated efforts, column propelling column, whilst their artillery and mortars scattered destruction along our whole line. They, in fact, did succeed in breaking up some of our squares of infantry, notwithstanding the most heroic acts of courage that ever were displayed in any battle. But the Enemy's columns were shaken ; his men could no longer be made to stand ; and his officers fought unsupported by their soldiers, like men in despair. At this critical moment, the grand and general charge was made. Our brave fellows poured down on the Enemy with irresistible force ; and about nine o'clock, the French gave up the well-fought field, and retreated about six miles, leaving the ground thickly strewed with killed and wounded, arms, cannon, and baggage. How our great Hero of the battle escaped being killed or taken is wonderful, as he was never exposed so much before. He was seen with his spy-glass, viewing the manœuvres of the field, with the same *sang-froid* and self-possession that an astronomer might be supposed to view the satellites of Jupiter. Whilst showers of balls and shells flew about him, with evident direction, and which killed and wounded several of his Staff. A select party of French cavalry cut their passage through our line of infantry, and were near succeeding in taking him prisoner. At one critical time, when our lines and squares were wavering, Lord Wellington himself, at the head of the 95th, charged and drove back the most advanced of the Enemy.

“ The feats of particular regiments were also remarkable. The

28th, formed into a square, repulsed the repeated efforts of the Cuirassiers to break through them. The 73d did the same; it repulsed every thing until its flanks were opened by showers of grape.

“ The three Highland Regiments, the 42d, 79th, and 92d, already thinned in the action of the 16th, and of which they bore the brunt, were now reduced to complete skeletons.—Such was also the state of the 44th after the action. Nor were the acts of the cavalry less meritorious, particularly the Heavy Brigade. The charge was led by the 6th, or Enniskillen Dragoons, with Lord Ponsonby at their head. They cut down every thing before them, and overturned the French chasseurs like nine-pins. It is said they actually made 3,000 prisoners. They were followed up with equal intrepidity by the Guards, the Scotch Greys, and the 1st Dragoon Guards: but to enumerate the particular deeds of each, would require the historic page to contain them. Suffice it to say, that all the British did their duty in the most exemplary manner, as they never fail to do: nor shall I tarnish so brilliant a battle by making any remarks on corps who might not have been so steady. As to the Enemy, it is but justice to say, his courage and conduct equalled, if not surpassed, the finest of his former exploits. It would be unworthy in us to wish to elevate our own character by traducing our enemies. For by how much his valour shall have been conspicuous, by so much the more glory will they have acquired who have beat him. History will have a fine and just subject of praise in that of his Royal Highness the Hereditary Prince of Belgium. Towards the close of the day, when our lines were bending, he was at the head of his people, cheering and exciting them, amidst the hottest fire; in doing which, his Royal Highness received a musket-ball in his left arm, which ultimately lodged in the shoulder.”

Extract of a Letter from a German Officer, July 16.

“ I have visited the field of battle. The sleep of the dead is sound. On the spot where this day month thousands thronged and fought, where thousands sank and bled, and groaned and died, there is now not a living soul, and over all hovers the stillness of the grave.

“ In Ligny 2000 dead were buried. Here fought the Westphalian and Berg regiments. Ligny is a village built of stone and thatched with straw, on a small stream which flows through flat meadows. In

the village are several farm-houses, inclosed with walls and gates. Every farm-house the Prussians had converted into a fortress. The French endeavoured to penetrate through the village by means of superior numbers. Four times were they driven out. At last they set on fire the farm-houses in the upper end of the village with their howitzers; but the Prussians still kept their ground at the lower end. A whole company of Westphalian troops fell in the court-yard at the church; on the terrace before the church lay 50 dead.

"In the evening the French surrounded the village. The Prussians retired half a league: the position was lost; and it is incomprehensible why the French did not follow up the advantage they had obtained, and again attack the Prussians in the night.

"This was on the 16th. The same day a French column marched by the high road of Charleroi to Brussels.

"At Quatre Bras, they found the Duke of Brunswick and the Prince of Orange. Here the battle was as hot as at Ligny. The Duke let himself be carried away by his ardour into the fire of small arms; a musket-ball went through his bridle-hand, and entered the belly; the liver was penetrated: he fell, and breathed his last in ten minutes. His sufferings were short.

"At the inn by the cross roads at Quatre Bas, the contest was the hottest. Here are the most graves. The wounded reeled into the inn yard, leaned against the walls, and then sank down. There are still the traces of the blood on the walls, as it spouted forth from the wounds with departing life.

"Where the battle was, the fields are completely trodden down for a circuit of about a league. On both sides of the high road, ways are made about 100 feet broad, and you can still follow the march of the battalions in all directions through the fine fields of maize.

"On the 18th, the battle was renewed four leagues nearer Brussels, on both sides of the high road. The spot is a plain sprinkled with hillocks. The diameter of the field of battle may be about a league and a half. Buonaparte placed himself near the farm-house of Mont St. Jean, on a rising ground, whence he could overlook the whole. Beside him was one Lacoste, a Walloon, who now lives near the hamlet of Belle Alliance, and who was employed as a guide. This man told me as follows:—When the Prussians came out of the wood of Fritschermont, Buonaparte observed them with his glass, and asked

one of his adjutants who they were. The latter, upon looking through his glass, replied, 'they are the Prussian colours.' That moment his face assumed a chalky whiteness, as if the ghost of the sainted Queen of Prussia had appeared to him, whom he persecuted to death. He said nothing, but merely once shook his head.

"When he saw that the battle was lost, he rode off with his general staff and the above guide. He had told Lacoste, that he wished to be conducted by a by-road to Charleroi.

"Genappe is an open market-town, a league and a half from the field of battle, through which runs the Dyle, a small stream. At the lower end of Genappe, lies an iron forge, which it drives. A quarter of a mile lower lies the village of Ways, at which there is a bridge. An officer had arrived at Genappe about five in the afternoon, with orders to withdraw the baggage. He had already considered the battle as lost, because the reserves had been brought into the fire. When the flight became almost universal, the military waggons were driven 16 a-breast on the causeway. In the narrow Genappe they were wedged in together, and Lacoste relates that it took an hour and a half to get through them. It was half-past twelve at night before they got out of the town, with 150 horses of the staff. I asked him why he did not take Buonaparte by the bridge of Ways, where nobody passed; he replied— 'I was not aware of this road.'

"Thus with all the maps of the war depôt, with all the engineer geographers, who with their repeating circles can set off the geographical position of places even to a second, Buonaparte and with a large Staff, here depended on the ignorance of a peasant, who did not know that there was a bridge over the Dyle at Ways. People talk a great deal of military skill and military science, while often in decisive moments the whole depends upon the knowledge of a very common man.

"In the village of Planchenoit, the fourth of a league from Belle Alliance, the Guards were posted. The principal house in the village is nearly burnt down. It is inhabited by a very intelligent farmer of the name of Bernhard. He, like the others, had fled on the day of battle; but witnessed, on an opposite height, the combat between Bulow and the French reserve, and could give a very good description of it. He carried me to the key of the position opposite Fritschermont. He told me that the peasant who guided Bulow's army,

resolved not to come out of the wood at Fritschermont, but to descend into the valley lower down, and to penetrate by Planchenoit, nearly in the rear of the French reserves. 'Then,' said he, 'we shall take them all.' The period was truly most critical when the Prussians came to the attack. Wellington was hard pressed, all his reserves were already in action, he was already compelled to withdraw some of his artillery, and a countryman from the vicinity of Braine la Leud told me, that he saw some of the army (as he expressed it) *en débandage*. Buonaparte was probably only waiting for the moment when, with his guards, he could decide the day. We shudder when we reflect, that at this important moment, all depended on the local knowledge of a single peasant. Had he guided wrong, had he led them into the hollow way through which the cannon could not pass, had Bulow's army come up an hour later, the scale had probably descended on the other side. Had Buonaparte been victorious, and advanced to the Rhine, the French nation would have been intoxicated with victory, and with what they call the national glory, and a levy *en masse* would have been effected throughout all France.

"How great soever the number of killed and wounded in a battle may be, yet as compared with the amount of the armies engaged, it may generally be pronounced moderate. However murderous our artillery are, yet their operation is inconsiderable, as relative to the great number of rounds. At the battle of Leipsic, probably only about one in the hundred of cannon and cartridge balls fired, took effect. The battle of Waterloo was more sanguinary from the smallness of the field of battle. Probably every sixth man fell in it.

"The disorder of a battle generally first originates with the runaways, who fly from an impression that all is lost, and who bawl this out to others in order to excuse their own flight. Although the Prussian army, on the 16th, retreated only half a league from Ligny, yet shoals of fugitives passed through Liege and Aix-la-Chapelle, spreading universal alarm. I fell in with some of them, 25 leagues from the field of battle; they asserted, that the French were within a mile of Brussels, and their light troops already in the suburbs. On the 18th, so early as five in the afternoon, French runaways came to the inn at Quatre Bras, who had fled from the field even at the time when circumstances seemed very favourable to them.

"The idea of being cut off, operates very strongly upon men;

should it get possession of the mass, then all order is lost, and the army destroys itself. Hence may be explained the great defeat of the French on the 18th. In Genappe, there was nothing but pell-mell confusion, and they suffered themselves to be cut down like cattle. In Genappe, eight hundred lay on the spot. General Duhesne, who commanded the rear guard, was cut down by a Brunswick hussar, at the gate of an inn.—‘The Duke fell yesterday, and thou shalt also bite the dust:’ so saying, the black hussar cut him down. The fury of the Brunswickers no longer knew any bounds.

“Wellington’s army consisted chiefly of young regiments. What supported them, was the confidence which they had in the talents of their General.

“The Belgians and Dutch, by the common victory in which they participated, have been pretty well amalgamated and fraternised. Besides, the nation feels itself honoured by its brave Prince.”

RESTITUTION OF WORKS OF ART CARRIED OFF BY THE FRENCH.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, JULY 25.

“By an official letter from the Counsellor of State, M. Ribbentrop, Intendant-General of the army of the Lower Rhine, dated Paris, July 15, I have received information, that his Excellency Field Marshal Prince Blucher of Wahlstadt, immediately after the taking of Paris, ordered that all the works of art and literature which are there, and which had been previously carried off by the French from the States of his Prussian Majesty, should be seized and restored to the places from which they were taken. For the execution of this order, a Special Committee has been appointed at Paris, under the direction of an Intendant-General, and at the same time a line of conveyances from Paris to the Rhine. The first convoy left Paris on the 16th; among the articles which it brings, is the invaluable picture of St. Peter, which Rubens presented to Cologne, his native city, and which the audacious hands of our enemies ravished from the sacred and classic soil. Orders have also been given, that the beautiful columns of granite and porphyry, carried off by the same sacriligious hands from the sanctuary of our Cathedral at Aix-la-Chapelle, and placed afterwards to support the arched roof of the Hall of Antiquities at Paris, shall be pulled down, and brought back to Aix-la-Chapelle. I had

particularly requested our illustrious Field Marshal, immediately upon the taking of Paris, to cause these two articles to be restored; he has immediately complied with this desire, and has thus acquired a particular right to the gratitude of the cities of Cologne and Aix la-Chapelle. You see, Prussians of the Rhine, that the State of which you are the youngest children, has not forgotten to seize the first opportunity to make you participate in the fruits of its victories. Your cities will celebrate with grateful joy, the day on which the property plundered from your ancestors, re-taken from a rapacious enemy, by the powerful hand of your King and his warriors, shall re-enter your walls, &c.

(Signed) SACK,

President of the Prussian Provinces of the Rhine.

“BRUSSELS, July 26.—The French cannon brought from La Belle Alliance are placed here upon the Esplanade, without the gate *Du Rivage*, till they shall be embarked for England. They are 87 in number, as well cannon as howitzers. Some have the cypher Louis XIV. others have the words “liberty, equality,” and the greater number the cypher of Napoleon; fifty others are expected in a short time. We have received from the head-quarters of Prince Augustus of Prussia, an account of the surrender of Landrecis, to the arms of his august Sovereign. The capitulation in 9 articles was annexed to the dispatch. The place is given up to the Prussian troops; the garrison to march out with the honours of war, and repair either to the French army, or disperse and go home. They kept two cannon, drawn by four horses. The French troops lay down their arms on the glacis, except fifty men per battalion, and the company of Veterans, whom his Royal Highness permits to retain their arms, on account of the honourable, brave, and distinguished conduct of the garrison. The officers keep their swords; the subalterns and members of the Legion of Honour, their side arms, and all their private property. The property of the inhabitants to be respected, and no one to be molested for his political opinions; or for his conduct previous to the capitulation.”

WATERLOO, AUGUST 15.

“Opposite the Inn, at a cottage where the Earl of Uxbridge was carried, you are shown a neat garden; in the centre of four paths, a little hillock, with a flower planted thereon, shows the sepulchre

of his Lordship's leg : in an inclosure, further behind this cottage, are interred several English Officers ; one only, Colonel Eitzgerald, of the Life Guards, has a stone, with an inscription over him ; many have been taken up and transmitted to England : you then proceed to Waterloo, the house of Jean Baptiste La Coste, called Belle Alliance, from whom I obtained the following particulars :—

“ About five in the morning, he was taken prisoner to serve as guide, and conducted with his hands tied behind him (that he might not escape as a former man had done) to another house belonging to him, opposite to which Buonaparte had slept. Observing the French soldiers plundering and destroying this house, he cried. Buonaparte asked what he cried for ? “ Because your soldiers are destroying all my property, and my family have no where to put their heads.” Buonaparte said, “ Do you not know that I am Emperor, and can recompense you an hundred times as much ?” He was placed on a horse immediately between Buonaparte and his first Aide-de-Camp, his saddle being tied to the saddle of a trooper behind him, that he might not escape. They proceeded a little beyond Belle Alliance, and Buonaparte took the ground on a small eminence on the opposite side ; a sort of body guard of twelve pieces of artillery, very light, surrounding them. From this spot, he could command both lines. He first observed : “ How steadily those troops take the ground ! how beautifully those cavalry form ! *regardez ces* chevaux gris ! Qui sont ces beaux cavaliers ? Ce sont des braves troupes, mais dans une demi-heure je les couperai en pièces.*” Observing how the chasms in the British squadrons were filled up the instant they were made by his artillery, he exclaimed “ *Quelles braves troupes ! comme ils se travaillent, ils travaillent très-bien, très-bien !*” He asked La Coste the particulars of every house, tree, wood, rising ground, &c., with which he seemed well informed, holding a map in his left hand, and intent upon the action all the day, incessantly taking snuff from his waistcoat pocket, in large pinches, of which he violently snuffed up about half, throwing the other from him, with a violent exertion of the arm, and thumb and finger, as if from vexation ; this was all the refreshment he took for fourteen hours : he frequently placed his

* Meaning the Scots Greys,

left hand upon the back of La Coste's horse, to speak to the Aid-de-Camp on the other side of him. Seeing La Coste flinch at the shower of shot, he replied; "Do not stir, my friend, a shot will kill you equally in the back as the front, or wound you more disgracefully." About half past five, hearing the fire of the Prussians on the right of his rear flank, leaning his hand on the neck of La Coste's horse, and seeing the British cavalry, from their right and left flanks, making a tremendous charge that would have encircled his personal position, he exclaimed, "*Il faut que nous nous sauvons,*" retreating, with all his staff, about forty yards along the road; and within about twenty yards of the house Belle Alliance, he halted, and putting the glass to his eye, saw the British cavalry, intermingled *pele mele*, and furiously cutting the French troops to pieces. He exclaimed, "*Qu'ils sont terribles ses Chevaux Gris!*" (meaning the Scots Greys, which had particularly during the day, and at that moment, attracted his attention), "*Il faut nous dépêcher, nous dépêcher.*" They, and all the cavalry, commenced a gallop, till they got about three yards beyond Charleroi, where they halted, and pitched a tent upon a grass-plot, about nine at night. A fire was kindled, and refreshments placed upon a chair, which Buonaparte took the first for fourteen hours, standing with his back to the fire, with his hands generally behind him, conversing with a circle of nine, whose horses La Coste had been ordered to hold, till the party, about two in the morning, broke up, when each taking his horse, the servant of the last gave La Coste a Napoleon d'or, which he exchanged, after a twenty-four hours fast, to refresh himself and family.

"This statement of La Coste contradicts the account of the new guard, crying to the old, "*Se sauve qui peut*;" that expression might easily have changed, in running through the army, from the first text, "*Il faut que nous nous sauvons.*" About an hour before the rout, Buonaparte exclaimed: "I shall cut them to pieces, yet it is a pity to destroy such brave troops."

"The latter part corresponds much with an account I had by an officer, that accompanied me in this inspection. About an hour before the finish, he said an Aide-de-Camp came to the Duke of Wellington, telling him that the 5th division was reduced from 4000 to 400, and that their keeping their post was wholly ineffectual; "I can-

not help it," said the Chief, "they must keep the ground with myself to the last man. Would to God the night or Blucher would come!" Near an hour after the fire was heard by the British in the rear of Buonaparte's right flank—"We will beat them yet," cried he. The charge was sounded, the most dreadful havock commenced, and a victory closed the 18th day of June, which established a British generalship and the British army as the first in Europe.

"On the left of all, the Brunswickers, in a firm square, made a breastwork of carnage; the Scots brigade next. A brigade of Hanoverian Landwehr on their right, forming their square awkwardly, Colonel Cameron of the 92nd, who was killed afterwards, called to them to form as *they* did, which they obeyed, and stood; the next, a Dutch Brigade, by not forming alertly, were cut to pieces. This battle proved the fact, of what we vulgarly call *bottom*."

PARIS, AUGUST 18.

"The English army is daily joined by parties of those brave men who were wounded at Waterloo; and the first division of our Canadian Army, amounting to 7,000 men, arrived here on the 11th instant. At the late review of the Duke of Wellington's army, 65,000 men were under arms—with 107 pieces of artillery, 18 and 24 pounders, and large parks of lighter ordnance. The number of rations daily drawn from the Parisians, is 900,000, which is calculated to be an expense to them of 75,000*l.* per diem. The whole of the cavalry of our army is in cantonments between Paris and Rouen. Our light brigade is encamped in the Elysian Fields; the 64th regiment, and a detachment of artillery, have possession of the heights of Montmartre; the remainder of the infantry are encamped in the Bois de Boulogne. Not the least interesting spectacle to English feelings at Paris is, to see Marshal Blucher superintend the loading of the Prussian waggons with the trophies, pictures, and other curious works of art, from the Museum; they are sent off for Berlin, under protection of the Prussian guards."

Parliamentary Proceedings in the House of Commons, June 23.

"Lord Castlereagh prefaced his motion for a Vote of Thanks, by observing, that "it would be confessed that whatever the

former fame of the Duke of Wellington might have been, yet in all the various occurrences of his life, in all those great achievements which he had performed, and which had called for the thanks of the House, he had never before attained to a height of glory like the present.—And in all the great events which he had been engaged in, and those scenes that he had witnessed, it had never before fallen to the lot of the illustrious Commander to render so great a service to his country, so extensive a benefit to the world.—There was in the present victory an acknowledged pre-eminence over all those that had preceded it: but when we looked at its influence and combination, in which is bound up all the interests of the civilized world, it was almost impossible to conceive an idea adequate to its magnitude and importance.—The position of the allied army, previously to the late one, was a very peculiar one, and without meaning to impute blame, or to suppose any neglect of security, he must say that the circumstance of the armies not being actually engaged in hostilities, necessarily led to a distribution of force for the more convenient obtainment of subsistence for so large an army. The whole line of troops destined to act upon France not being equally advanced, it was clearly not the interest of the Allies to become the assailants; the army, therefore, which was to act upon the offensive, making its point of union the point it chose for an attack, must have a great advantage over an army situated as the Allied Army was: and yet it was impossible to alter that position; for if Marshal Blücher and the Duke of Wellington had concentrated their forces, they must have left open a long line of country at the mercy of the Enemy, who might have made use of such a lapse for the most important ends: and therefore, not imputing any neglect of preparation to the Commander, it must be evident that the attacking army would have the advantage. With such a force on the frontiers of France, it was with Buonaparté a great object to attack it in some powerful point before the Combined Powers were all perfectly ready for operations; and accordingly he had acted with all the decision of of character and energy of mind that he was known to possess, and as soon as he could leave Paris he joined his army, and directing it to the North commenced his operations. In considering the nature and extent of the forces engaged, he must observe, that of the ten corps d'armée which France possessed, the five which were complete were

united under Buonaparté, together with his guard, and other cavalry. These troops had certainly maintained their ancient character; and *one feature of the victory was, that it had been gained over the best troops of France, and that too, at a moment when they displayed all their ardour, and when their conduct even surpassed all that they had before performed. Although this force did not amount to less than one hundred and thirty or forty thousand men, the flower of the French army!*—*That was a regular and disciplined army, even before the Bourbons quitted France, and for which since the return of Buonaparté, every thing had been done to make it effective; it was the force which had been selected, and combined to act upon the northern frontier.* To particularize the conduct of any part of the Allied Army, would be invidious, where all had acquitted themselves with nearly equal bravery; but he might be allowed to say, that except the British part, (who themselves were only such as the country could spare at a time when a strong detachment of our veteran troops had been sent to America) nearly the whole was a green army: the Allies, particularly the Dutch, Belgians, Hanoverians, and troops of Nassau, were chiefly young soldiers; and deducting the absent corps, consisting of 25,000 under Prince Frederick, and the other corps distributed along the line to the northward, there was not in action a greater number than 64,000 men, to support the attack of the whole French army. He fully felt what we owed to the illustrious Prussians, who were ready to support the British army, and enabled them to make that movement, without which the Duke could not have obtained such an advantage over a superior force. The effort he made was crowned with success; and with his energy of mind, and example of person, it was certain that much would be effected.—But from that example it *was dreadful to reflect on the risks to which his valuable life was exposed;—in fact, such was the dauntless activity, that he was much more exposed than any private soldier, who could only bear the hazard of a single spot; but the Duke was every where, at least wherever danger was.*—Under the circumstances in which the Duke found himself at the end of the day, when the French had been repulsed, and Marshal Bulow advanced, he put himself in motion, and attacked the French; *their lines did not resist, as ours had done; he forced the second line, routed their whole army, and took more than half the artillery*

of their army and its ammunition.—It was impossible to attempt to predict what would be the result of this victory; but this much was certain, that the Duke of Wellington had been enabled to follow the Enemy with an army that had been either fighting or marching the whole day before. The French had attacked with their usual temerity: by this he did not mean to censure them; Buonaparté was justified in his attempt; he had been driven back; but if he could have succeeded, the effect would have been fully equal to the sacrifice made to obtain the object.

**AUTHENTICATED DOCUMENTS,
BRITISH AND FOREIGN,
RELATIVE TO THE
BATTLE OF WATERLOO;
WITH
THE GENERAL RETURNS
OF
KILLED AND WOUNDED,
IN
ALPHABETICAL ORDER;
AND A
LIST OF THE WATERLOO HONOURS, &c.**

“ **T**HE very important results from the Battle of Waterloo so teem with suggestions, that infinitely more must be trusted to the reader's reflection and sensibility than can be offered on paper to his eye. The effect of these events is so grand, their succession to each other is so rapid, and, at the same time, so towering in the scale of importance,—their variety is so precipitate and wild, that one feels, in relation to this political crisis, much in the same way as when surrounded by the most sublime and abrupt scenes of nature—as if it would be impertinent to throw in the petty voice of remark amongst so much that outstrips the power and speculation of individuals. There is a pitch of activity of mind, excited by the vastness of surrounding objects, which silences language by a conviction of its inability; and there is a rush in the tide of success which produces a vague but serious impression, akin to alarm, occasioned by the faculties finding themselves at a loss. The break-up of what appeared so strong, the instantaneous discomfiture and dispersion of what appeared so formidable, the unbounded

triumph of what appeared so beset with doubts and difficulties, which we have witnessed, cause the result to assume altogether the air of a stupendous phenomenon. Amidst this union of violence and rapidity, we feel ourselves rather carried than carrying, we seem the object of some overruling influence, rather than the fulfillers of our own designs. The interval has been so small since Bonaparte declared himself impregnable in French feeling and strength,—since we heard of armies on armies collected to resent as well as resist invasion,—since we were dazzled and astounded with oath-taking ceremonials, with the imposing display of a throne, the steps of which were crowded with devoted children,—that now, when we find this man absolutely stripped, and rendered destitute by one blow,—his unrestrainable and all-confident soldiery scattered and dissipated by one encounter,—and France, “the beautiful and invincible,” laid open to her heart, defenceless and bare, by one defeat,—we startle in that feeling of scepticism which is sometimes produced by the overpowering nature of the conviction of a reality. It may be said, we believe,—and under all the circumstances, without any violation of generosity,—that the two extremes of previous boasting and subsequent depression and disgrace, could have happened in no country of Europe, within the same space of time, but *France*; and we apprehend it may be said, consistently, under all the circumstances, both with truth and decency, that the succession of the latter to the former could not have been so rapidly forced on such an enemy, by any other country than *England*. Neither the taunt nor the self-congratulation would be worth writing, unless connected with the vindication of true principles. Every triumph of policy, with such a bias, is a benefit gained for mankind generally.

“It is the proud distinction of the British troops, that they are alike to be depended upon in “doing or in suffering,” while the French are nothing unless they are *doing*: the latter must be carried out of themselves to reach to any

thing that is great, and when the artificial stimulus fails, or is checked, they drop back into their natures, which do not well sustain them. Their British adversaries, on the other hand, have no occasion to go beyond the essential qualities of their character, and their efforts being thus sounder in motive, are more substantial in effect. The difference may be represented by calling one the rock, and the other the foaming spray which it beats back. During the whole course of the war in Spain, this difference was very perceptible,—but never has it been exhibited on so grand a scale as in the late battles in the Netherlands. The French were impetuous and desperate in their charges;—the British were immovable and calm in receiving them: wherever any number, no matter how small, of British troops could be thrown forward to meet the enemy, there was the enemy, no matter how strong, or how triumphant over others, abruptly stopped. Moral superiority took the aspect of a physical obstacle, which must be annihilated to be removed. In the grand result the French have felt, the world has seen, and posterity will know, that England's sons are the best in the fight, and that they are capable of the mightiest exertions of every kind. Their country alone has held out without interval or faltering; their country alone has entirely escaped degradation in these times of misfortune: she alone has assisted all, and held her own head high without assistance. Our enemy has now experienced the superiority of England in every way; all his publications, for many years, have avowed that his great design was to ruin England; his measures have all been directed to this end. He has tried to effect it at sea, on shore, singly, and by alliances,—he has tried to effect it by commercial, financial, and *sentimental* means. We have destroyed him at sea, we have beaten him on shore; we have repelled him singly, we have conquered him with our Allies: we tired him out of his anti-commercial system, and our finances have also triumphed, without the commis-

sion of any breach of faith to our creditors. We have exposed the meanness and falsehood of his sentiments. Lastly, in one great battle,—England, away from her own shores, has, in the teeth of superior numbers, beaten the collected might of France on her own frontier, headed by an Imperial General whose superiority over all Captains, ancient or modern, the public voice of France has asserted and sworn, in prose and poetry, in harangues and writings, —in insolence, in perfidy, and falsehood. In one battle, England has dealt to France a blow that has gone to her heart, and sent her reeling and tumbling backward on a throne, which, in theatrical show at least, she had sworn to defend to the last drop of her blood, in behalf of which, she, but the other day, held forth the boldest language of defiance;—a throne which was said to present a superb spectacle, a sublime spectacle, an imposing spectacle, and heaven knows how many spectacles besides. This throne has tumbled down like rotten wood under her stagger and fall: her soldiers have disappeared, like the smoke of her cannon; after the prodigious noise they made;—and, between her frontier and the neighbourhood of her capital, scarcely an arm has been raised to preserve the “fine country,”—to vindicate the honour of the “great nation,”—to fulfil the “destiny” which had “decreed France to be the Queen of the West.”

“If it be true, which has been taken for granted by some, that it was the will of the people of France that Bonaparte should reign over them,—the ruin of that person at one blow, the instantaneous desertion of him in the teeth of engagements to support him to the last, and the breaking up of a national army by one defeat, form a more severe humiliation of the French than any which they have inflicted on other countries. Nothing that has been done by them to Prussia or to Austria was so severely disgraceful to the vanquished as this which has fallen on themselves, supposing that they were enlisted in Bonaparte’s cause.

Assuming on the other hand, that Bonaparte's return was a measure of violence, that it was offensive to the public sentiment of France,—what is to be said of a people that are thus to be wrested to and fro,—knocked like a shuttlecock from one government to another,—and all the while debating about their “destinies, and their deliberations, and their high attitude,”—deriving that self-satisfaction from words which they ought to seek in things.—Some, we know, feel a distrust and disheartenedness from the utter overthrow of Bonaparte, in consequence of regarding it as the overthrow of intellect; but, if the matter be properly considered, it will appear that a grand vindication has been effected of those principles which combine intellect, morality, and freedom together. It has been proved, that it is only from this union that the invincibility of character can spring, into whose contemplation the idea of yielding is never admitted, which acquires strong feeling from serious reflection, and its keenest enthusiasm from a sober sense of self-respect. This is a description of character which at least applies better to England than to France; the triumph of the latter over the former, therefore, would have been a most melancholy event as a proof of the little practical worth of those domestic virtues, social comforts, and public rights which England possesses in a superior degree to France. But the victory of England is an assurance that they are of sterling worth; that, although they may demand some self-denials, yet that they well repay them; that Providence has a sacred store, from which it bestows its most splendid and imperishable gifts on those, who willingly forfeit, for their sake, the easy pleasures that are within the reach of indolence and sensuality. It would, indeed, have been a miserable thing for the hopes of the world, if a perjured and unprincipled soldiery, a careless and fickle people, a perfidious and declamatory government, had, in the terrible and decisive struggle of faculty and heart, gained the day: but the great fight of Waterloo has, with

the instrumentality of English heroism, connected the political and moral qualities which philanthropists enforce, with that public strength which is the common ambition of the gross as well as of the enlightened.

“ We rejoice in the victory which England has gained; and we have no doubt, that the cause of political freedom, in France, will be benefited by what has happened. Bonaparte’s fall has proved, we think, that he was not supported by the opinion of the French, and, if not so supported, his return was a piece of ruffian-violence, and his pretensions, since his return, sheer knavish imposition.”*

We now proceed to give the words of the original documents, as issued by the respective governments, as the best elucidation of the glorious events, which cannot fail to fix an emulative record of English valour to the latest posterity.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

Downing Street, June, 22, 1815.

“ THE Duke of Wellington’s dispatch, dated Waterloo, the 19th of June, states, that on the preceding day Bonaparte attacked, with his whole force, the British line, supported by a corps of Prussians; which attack, after a long and sanguinary conflict, terminated in the complete Overthrow of the Enemy’s Army, with the loss of ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY PIECES OF CANNON, AND TWO EAGLES. During the night, the Prussians, under Marshal Blucher, who joined in the pursuit of the enemy, captured SIXTY GUNS, and a large part of Bonaparte’s BAGGAGE. The Allied Armies continued to pursue the enemy. Two French Generals were taken.”

* It is but justice to state, in this place, that the publisher found the preceding lines so applicable an introduction to his present purpose, that he has chiefly taken them from a most excellently written public print—*The Champion*.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, JUNE 22d.

Downing Street, June 22d, 1815.

Major the Honourable H. Percy, arrived late last night with a dispatch from Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington, K. G. to Earl Bathurst, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the War Department, of which the following is a copy:

MY LORD,

Waterloo, June 19th, 1815.

Bonaparte having collected the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 6th, corps of the French army and the Imperial Guards, and nearly all the cavalry, on the Sambre, and between that river and the Meuse, between the 10th and the 14th of the month, advanced on the 15th and attacked the Prussian posts at Thuin and Lobez, on the Sambre, at day-light in the morning.

I did not hear of these events till the evening of the 15th, and I immediately ordered the troops to prepare to march; and afterwards to march to the left, as soon as I had intelligence from other quarters to prove that the enemy's movement upon Charleroi was the real attack.

The enemy drove the Prussian posts from the Sambre on that day; and General Ziethen, who commanded the corps which had been at Charleroi, retired upon Fleurus; and Marshal Prince Blucher concentrated the Prussian army upon Sambref, holding the villages in front of his position of St. Amand and Ligny.

The enemy continued his march along the road from Charleroi towards Bruxelles, and on the same evening, the 15th, attacked a brigade of the army of the Netherlands, under Prince de Weimpy, posted at Frasné, and forced it back to the farm house on the same road, called Les Quatre Bras.

The Prince of Orange immediately reinforced this brigade

with another of the same division, under General Perponcher, and, in the morning early, regained part of the ground which had been lost, so as to have the command of the communication leading from Nivelles and Bruxelles, with Marshal Blücher's position.

In the meantime, I had directed the whole army to march upon Les Quatre Bras, and the 5th division, under Lieutenant General Sir Thomas Picton, arrived at about half-past two in the day, followed by the corps of troops under the Duke of Brunswick, and afterwards by the contingent of Nassau.

At this time the enemy commenced an attack upon Prince Blücher with his whole force, excepting the 1st and 2d corps; and a corps of cavalry under General Kellerman, with which he attacked our post at Les Quatre Bras.

The Prussian army maintained their position with their usual gallantry and perseverance, against a great disparity of numbers, as the 4th corps of their army, under General Bulow, had not joined, and I was not able to assist them as I wished, as I was attacked myself, and the troops, the cavalry in particular, which had a long distance to march, had not arrived.

We maintained our position also, and completely defeated and repulsed all the enemy's attempts to get possession of it. The enemy repeatedly attacked us with a large body of infantry and cavalry, supported by a numerous and powerful artillery; he made several charges with the cavalry upon our infantry, but all were repulsed in the steadiest manner. In this affair, his Royal Highness the Prince of Orange, the Duke of Brunswick, and Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Picton, and Major-General Sir James Kempt, and Sir Denis Pack, who were engaged from the commencement of the enemy's attack, highly distinguished themselves, as well as Lieutenant-General Charles Baron Alten, Major-General Sir C. Halket, Lieutenant-General Cooke, and Major-Generals Maitland and Byng, as they successively arrived. The troops of the 5th division, and those of the Brunswick corps, were

long and severely engaged, and conducted themselves with the utmost gallantry. I must particularly mention the 28th, 42d, 78th, and 92d regiments, and the battalion of Hanoverians.

Our loss was great, as your Lordship will perceive by the inclosed return; and I have particularly to regret His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick, who fell, fighting gallantly at the head of his troops.

Although Marshal Blucher had maintained his position at Sambre, he still found himself much weakened by the severity of the contest in which he had been engaged, and; as the fourth corps had not arrived, he determined to fall back, and concentrated his army upon Wavre; and he marched in the night after the action was over.

This movement of the Marshal's rendered necessary a corresponding one on my part; and I retired from the farm of Quatre Bras upon Genappe, and thence upon Waterloo the next morning, the 17th, at ten o'clock.

The enemy made no effort to pursue Marshal Blucher. On the contrary, a patrol which I sent to Sambre, in the morning, found all quiet, and the enemy's videttes fell back as the patrol advanced. Neither did he attempt to molest our march to the rear, although made in the middle of the day, excepting by following with a large body of cavalry, (brought from his right) the cavalry under the Earl of Uxbridge.

This gave Lord Uxbridge an opportunity of charging them with the 1st Life Guards, upon their debouche from the village of Genappe, upon which occasion his Lordship has declared himself to be well satisfied with that regiment.

The position which I took up, in front of Waterloo, crossed the high roads from Charleroi and Nivelles, and had its right thrown back to a ravine near Merke Braine, which was occupied, and its left extended to a height above the hamlet Ter la Haye, which was likewise occupied. In front of the right centre, and near the Nivelles road, we occupied the house and garden of Hougomont, which covered the

return of that flank; and in front of the left centre, we occupied the farm of La Haye Sainte. By our left we communicated with Marshal Prince Blucher, at Wavre, through Ohaim; and the Marshal had promised me, that in case we should be attacked, he would support me with one or more corps, as might be necessary.

The enemy collected his army, with the exception of the third corps, which had been sent to observe Marshal Blucher, on a range of heights in our front, in the course of the night of the 17th and yesterday morning; and at about ten o'clock he commenced a furious attack upon our post at Hougoumont. I had occupied that post with a detachment from General Byng's brigade of Guards, which was in position in its rear; and it was for some time under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald, and afterwards of Colonel Home; and I am happy to add, that it was maintained, throughout the day, with the utmost gallantry by these brave troops, notwithstanding the repeated efforts of large bodies of the enemy to obtain possession of it.

This attack upon the right of our centre was accompanied by a very heavy cannonade upon our whole line, which was destined to support the repeated attacks of cavalry and infantry occasionally mixed, but sometimes separate, which were made upon it. In one of these, the enemy carried the farm house of La Haye Sainte, as the detachment of the light battalion of the legion which occupied it had expended all its ammunition, and the enemy occupied the only communication there was with them.

The enemy repeatedly charged our infantry with his cavalry; but these attacks were uniformly unsuccessful, and they afforded opportunities to our cavalry to charge, in one of which, Lord E. Somerset's brigade, Royal Horse Guards, and 1st Dragoon Guards, highly distinguished themselves; as did that of Major General Sir W. Ponsonby, having taken many prisoners and an eagle.

These attacks were repeated till about seven in the even-

ing, when the enemy made a desperate effort with the cavalry and infantry, to force our left centre, near the farm of La Haye Sainte, which, after a severe contest, was defeated; and having observed that the troops retired from the attack in great confusion, and that the march of General Bulow's corps by Euschermont upon Planchenorte and La Belle Alliance, had begun to take effect; and as I could perceive the fire of his cannon, and as Marshal Prince Blucher had joined in person, with a corps of his army to the left of our line by Ohaim, I determined to attack the enemy, and immediately advanced the whole line of infantry, supported by the cavalry and artillery. The attack succeeded in every point; the enemy was forced from his position on the heights, and fled in the utmost confusion, leaving behind him, as far as I could judge, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY PIECES OF CANNON, with their ammunition, which fell into our hands.

I continued the pursuit till long after dark, and then discontinued it, only on account of the fatigue of our troops, who had been engaged during twelve hours, and because I found myself on the same road with Marshal Blucher, who assured me of his intention to follow the enemy throughout the night; he has sent me word this morning, that he had taken 60 pieces of cannon belonging to the Imperial guard, and several carriages, baggage, &c. belonging to Bonaparte, in Genappe.

I propose to move, this morning, upon Nivelles, and not to discontinue my operations.

Your Lordship will observe, that such a desperate action could not be fought, and such advantages could not be gained, without great loss; and, I am sorry to add, that our's has been immense. In Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Picton, his Majesty has sustained the loss of an Officer who has frequently distinguished himself in his service; and he fell, gloriously leading his division to a charge with bayonets,

by which one of the most serious attacks made by the enemy on our position, was defeated.

The Earl of Uxbridge, after having successfully got through this arduous day, received a wound, by almost the last shot fired, which will, I am afraid, deprive his Majesty for sometime of his services.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Orange distinguished himself by his gallantry and conduct till he received a wound from a musket ball, through the shoulder, which obliged him to quit the field.

It gives me the greatest satisfaction to assure your Lordship, that the army never, upon any occasion, conducted itself better. The division of Guards, under Lieutenant-General Cooke, who is severely wounded, Major-General Maitland and Major Byng, set an example which was followed by all; and there is no Officer, nor description of troops, that did not behave well.

I must, however, particularly mention, for His Royal Highness's approbation, Lieutenant-General Sir H. Clinton, Major-General Adam, Lieutenant-General Charles Baron Alten, severely wounded; Major-General Sir Colin Halket, severely wounded; Colonel Ompteda, Colonel Mitchael, commanding a brigade of the 4th division; Major-Generals Sir James Kempt and Sir Denis Pack, Major-General Lambert, Major-General Lord E. Somerset, Major-General Sir W. Ponsonby, Major-General Sir C. Grant, and Major-General Sir H. Vivian; Major-General Sir O. Vandeleur; Major-General Count Dornberg. I am also particularly indebted to General Lord Hill for his assistance and conduct upon this, as upon all former occasions.

The Artillery and Engineer departments were conducted much to my satisfaction by Colonel Sir G. Wood, and Colonel Smyth; and I had every reason to be satisfied with the conduct of the Adjutant-General Major-General Barnes, who was wounded, and of the Quarter-Master-General, Colonel Delancy, who was killed by a cannon shot in the

middle of the action. This officer is a serious loss to his Majesty's service, and to me at this moment. I was likewise much indebted to the assistance of Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Fitzroy Somerset, who was severely wounded, and of the Officers composing my personal staff, who have suffered severely in this action. Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Sir Alexander Gordon, who has died of his wounds, was a most promising officer, and is a serious loss to his Majesty's service.

General Kruse, of the Nassau service, likewise conducted himself much to my satisfaction, as did General Trip, commanding the heavy brigade of cavalry, and General Vanhope, commanding a brigade of infantry of the King of the Netherlands.

General Pozzo di Borgo, General Baron Vincent, General Muffling, and General Alava, were in the field during the action, and rendered me every assistance in their power. Baron Vincent is wounded, but I hope not severely; and General Pozzo di Borgo received a contusion.

I should not do justice to my feelings, or to Marshal Blücher and the Prussian army, if I did not attribute the successful result of this arduous day to the cordial and timely assistance received from them.

The operation of General Bulow upon the enemy's flank, was a most decisive one; and, even if I had not found myself in a situation to make the attack, which produced the final result, it would have forced the enemy to retire, if his attacks should have failed, and would have prevented him from taking advantage of them, if they should unfortunately have succeeded.

I send, with this dispatch, two eagles, taken by the troops in this action, which Major Percy will have the honour of laying at the feet of his Royal Highness—I beg leave to recommend him to your Lordship's protection.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

P. S. Since writing the above, I have received a report, that Major General Sir W. Ponsonby is killed; and in announcing this intelligence to your Lordship, I have to add the expression of my grief for the fate of an Officer, who had already rendered very brilliant and important services, and was an ornament to his profession.

2d P. S. I have not yet got the returns of killed and wounded, but I enclose a list of Officers killed and wounded on the two days, as far as the same can be made out without the returns; and I am very happy to add, that Colonel Delancy is not dead, and that strong hopes of his recovery are entertained.

MARSHAL BUCHER'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE OPERATIONS OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY OF THE LOWER RHINE.

It was on the 15th of this month, that Napoleon, after having collected, on the 14th, five corps of his army, and the several corps of the guard, between Maubeuge and Beaumont, commenced hostilities. The points of concentration of the four Prussian corps, were Fleurus, Namur, Cincy, and Hannut; the situation of which made it possible to unite the army, in one of these points, in 24 hours.

On the 15th, Napoleon advanced by Thuin, upon the two banks of the Sambre, against Charleroi. General Ziethen had collected the first corps near Fleurus, and had, on that day, a very warm action with the enemy, who, after having taken Charleroi, directed his march upon Fleurus. General Ziethen maintained himself in his position near that place.

Field Marshal Blucher intending to fight a great battle with the enemy as soon as possible, the three other corps of the Prussian army were consequently directed upon Sombref, a league and a half from Fleurus, where the 2d

and 3d corps were to arrive on the 15th, and the 4th corps on the 16th.

Lord Wellington had united his army between Ath and Nivelles, which enabled him to assist Field Marshal Blucher, in case the battle should be fought on the 15th.

JUNE 16.—BATTLE OF LIGNY.

The Prussian army was posted on the heights between Brie and Sombref, and beyond the last place, and occupied with a large force the villages of St. Amand and Ligny, situate in its front. Mean time, only three corps of the army had joined; the fourth, which was stationed between Liege and Hannut, has been delayed in its march by several circumstances, and was not yet come up. Nevertheless, Field Marshal Blucher resolved to give battle; Lord Wellington having already put in motion, to support him, a strong division of his army, as well as his whole reserve, stationed in the environs of Brussels, and the fourth corps of the Prussian army being also on the point of arriving.

The battle began at three o'clock in the afternoon. The enemy brought up above 130,000 men. The Prussian army was 80,000 strong. The village of St. Amand was the first point attacked by the enemy, who carried it, after a vigorous resistance.

He then directed his efforts against Ligny. It is a large village, solidly built, situate on a rivulet of the same name. It was there that a contest began which may be considered as one of the most obstinate recorded in history. Villages have often been taken, and retaken: but here the combat continued for five hours in the villages themselves, and the movements, forwards or backwards, were confined to a very narrow space. On both sides fresh troops continually came up. Each army had, behind the part of the village which it occupied, great masses of infantry, which maintained the combat, and were continually repewed by the reinforce-

ments which they received from their rear, as well as from the heights on the right and left. About two hundred cannon were directed from both sides against the village, which was on fire in several places at once. From time to time the combat extended through the whole line, the enemy having also directed numerous troops against the third corps; however, the main contest was near Ligny. Things seemed to take a favourable turn for the Prussian troops, a part of the village of St. Amand having been retaken by a battalion commanded by the Field Marshal in person; in consequence of which advantage we had regained a height, which had been abandoned after the loss of St. Amand. Nevertheless, the battle continued about Ligny with the same fury. The issue seemed to depend on the arrival of the English troops, or on that of the fourth corps of the Prussian army; in fact, the arrival of this last division would have afforded the Field Marshal the means of making, immediately, with the right wing, an attack, from which great success might be expected: but news arrived that the English division, destined to support us, was violently attacked by a corps of the French army, and that it was with great difficulty it had maintained itself in its position at Quatre Bras. The fourth corps of the army did not appear, so that we were forced to maintain, alone, the contest with an army greatly superior in numbers. The evening was already much advanced, and the combat about Ligny continued with the same fury, and the same equality of success; we invoked, but in vain, the arrival of those succours which were so necessary; the danger became every hour more and more urgent; all the divisions were engaged, or had already been so, and there was not any corps at hand able to support them. Suddenly, a division of the enemy's infantry, which, by favour of the night, had made a circuit round the village without being observed, at the same time that some regiments of cuirassiers had forced the passage on the other side, took, in the rear, the main body

of our army, which was posted behind the houses. This surprise, on the part of the enemy, was decisive, especially at the moment when our cavalry, also posted on a height behind the village, was repulsed by the enemy's cavalry in repeated attacks.

Our infantry, posted behind Ligny, though forced to retreat, did not suffer itself to be discouraged, either by being surprised by the enemy in the darkness, a circumstance which exaggerates in the mind of man the dangers to which he finds himself exposed, or, by the idea of seeing itself surrounded on all sides. Formed in masses, it coolly repulsed all the attacks of the cavalry, and retreated in good order upon the heights, whence it continued its retrograde movement upon Tilly. In consequence of the sudden irruption of the enemy's cavalry, several of our cannons, in their precipitate retreat, had taken directions which led them to defiles, in which they necessarily fell into disorder; in this manner, 15 pieces fell into the hands of the enemy. At the distance of a quarter of a league from the field of battle, the army formed again. The enemy did not venture to pursue it. The village of Brie remained in our possession during the night, as well as Sombref, where General Thielman had fought with the third corps, and whence he, at day-break, slowly began to retreat towards Gomblox, where the fourth corps, under General Bulow, had at length arrived during the night. The first and second corps proceeded in the morning behind the defile of Mount St. Guibert. Our loss in killed and wounded was great; the enemy, however, took from us no prisoners, except a part of our wounded. The battle was lost, but not our honour. Our soldiers had fought with a bravery which equalled every expectation; their fortitude remained unshaken, because every one retained his confidence in his own strength. On this day, Field Marshal Blucher had encountered the greatest dangers. A charge of cavalry, led on by himself, had failed. While that of the enemy was vigorously pur-

suing, a musket shot struck the Field Marshal's horse : the animal, far from being stopped in his career by this wound, began to gallop more furiously till it dropped down dead. The Field Marshal, stunned by the violent fall, lay entangled under the horse. The enemy's cuirassiers, following up their advantage, advanced : our last horseman had already passed by the Field Marshal, an Adjutant alone remained with him, and had just alighted, resolved to share his fate. The danger was great, but Heaven watched over us. The enemy, pursuing their charge, passed rapidly by the Field Marshal without seeing him : the next moment, a second charge of our cavalry having repulsed them, they again passed by him with the same precipitation, not perceiving him, any more than they had done the first time. Then, but not without difficulty, the Field Marshal was disengaged from under the dead horse, and he immediately mounted a dragoon horse.

On the 17th, in the evening, the Prussian army concentrated itself in the environs of Wavre. Napoleon put himself in motion against Lord Wellington upon the great road leading from Charleroi to Brussels. An English division maintained, on the same day, near Quatre Bras, a very severe contest with the enemy. Lord Wellington had taken a position on the road to Brussels, having his right wing leaning upon Braine-la-Len, the centre near Mont St. Jean; and the left wing against La Haye Sainte. Lord Wellington wrote to the Field Marshal, that he was resolved to accept the battle in this position, if the Field Marshal would support him with two corps of his army. The Field Marshal promised to come with his whole army; he even proposed, in case Napoleon should not attack, that the Allies themselves, with their whole united force, should attack him the next day. This may serve to show how little the battle of the 16th had disorganised the Prussian army, or weakened its moral strength. Thus ended the day of the 17th.

BATTLE OF THE 18th.

At break of day the Prussian army again began to move. The 4th and 2d corps marched by St. Lambert, where they were to take a position, covered by the forest, near Friche-mont, to take the enemy in the rear, when the moment should appear favourable. The first corps was to operate by Ohain, on the right flank of the enemy. The third corps was to follow slowly, in order to afford succour in case of need. The battle began about 10 o'clock in the morning. The English army occupied the heights of Mont St. Jean; that of the French was on the heights before Planchenoit; the former was about 80,000 strong; the enemy had above 130,000. In a short time, the battle became general along the whole line. It seems that Napoleon had the design to throw the left wing upon the centre, and thus to effect the separation of the English army from the Prussian, which he believed to be retreating upon Maestricht. For this purpose, he had placed the greatest part of his reserve in the centre, against his right wing, and upon this point he attacked with fury. The English army fought with a valour which it is impossible to surpass. The repeated charges of the Old Guard were baffled by the intrepidity of the Scottish regiments; and at every charge the French cavalry was overthrown by the English cavalry. But the superiority of the enemy in numbers was too great; Napoleon continually brought forward considerable masses, and, with whatever firmness the English troops maintained themselves in their position, it was not possible but that such heroic exertions must have a limit.

It was half-past four o'clock. The excessive difficulties of the passage by the defile of St. Lambert, had considerably retarded the march of the Prussian columns, so that only two brigades of the fourth corps had arrived at the covered position which was assigned to them. The decisive

moment was come; there was not an instant to be lost. The Generals did not suffer it to escape. They resolved immediately to begin the attack with the troops which they had at hand. General Bulow, therefore, with two brigades and a corps of cavalry, advanced rapidly upon the rear of the enemy's right wing. The enemy did not lose his presence of mind; he instantly turned his reserve against us, and a murderous conflict began on that side. The combat remained long uncertain, while the battle with the English army still continued with the same violence.

Towards six o'clock in the evening, we received the news that General Thielman, with the third corps, was attacked near Wavre by a very considerable corps of the enemy, and that they were already disputing the possession of the town. The Field Marshal, however, did not suffer himself to be disturbed by this news; it was on the spot where he was, and no where else, that the affair was to be decided. A conflict continually supported by the same obstinacy, and kept up by fresh troops, could alone insure the victory, and if it were obtained here, any reverse sustained near Wavre was of little consequence. The columns, therefore, continued their movements. It was half an hour past seven, and the issue of the battle was still uncertain. The whole of the 4th corps, and a part of the 2d, under General Pritch, had successively come up. The French troops fought with desperate fury: however, some uncertainty was perceived in their movements, and it was observed that some pieces of cannon were retreating. At this moment, the first columns of the corps of General Ziethen arrived on the points of attack, near the village of Smonhen, on the enemy's right flank, and instantly charged. This moment decided the defeat of the enemy. His right wing was broken in three places; he abandoned his positions. Our troops rushed forward at the *pas de charge*, and attacked him on all sides, while, at the same time, the whole English line advanced.

Circumstances were extremely favourable to the attack formed by the Prussian army; the ground rose in an amphitheatre, so that our artillery could freely open its fire from the summit of a great many heights which rose gradually above each other, and in the intervals of which the troops descended into the plain, formed into brigades, and in the greatest order; while fresh corps continually unfolded themselves, issuing from the forest on the height behind us. The enemy, however, still preserved means to retreat, till the village of Planchenoit, which he had on his rear, and which was defended by the guard, was, after several bloody attacks, carried by storm. From that time the retreat became a rout, which soon spread through the whole French army, which, in its dreadful confusion, hurrying away every thing that attempted to stop it, soon assumed the appearance of the flight of an army of barbarians. It was half-past nine. The Field Marshal assembled all the superior officers, and gave orders to send the last horse and the last man in pursuit of the enemy. The van of the army accelerated its march. The French being pursued without intermission, was absolutely disorganised. The causeway presented the appearance of an immense shipwreck; it was covered with an innumerable quantity of cannon, caissons, carriages, baggage, arms, and wrecks of every kind. Those of the enemy who had attempted to repose for a time, and had not expected to be so quickly pursued, were driven from more than nine bivouacs. In some villages they attempted to maintain themselves; but as soon as they heard the beating of our drums, or the sound of the trumpet, they either fled or threw themselves into the houses, where they were cut down or made prisoners. It was moonlight, which greatly favoured the pursuit, for the whole march was but a continued chace, either in the corn fields or the houses.

At Genappe, the enemy had entrenched himself with cannon, and overturned carriages: at our approach, we sud-

denly heard in the town a great noise and a motion of carriages; at the entrance we were exposed to a brisk fire of musketry; we replied by some cannon shot, followed by a *hurrah*, and, an instant after, the town was ours. It was here that, among many other equipages, the carriage of Napoleon was taken; he had just left it to mount on horseback, and, in his hurry, had forgotten in it his sword and hat. Thus the affairs continued till break of day. About 40,000 men, in the most complete disorder, the remains of the whole army, have saved themselves, retreating through Charleroi, partly without arms, and carrying with them only 27 pieces of their numerous artillery.

The enemy, in his flight, had passed all his fortresses, the only defence of his frontiers, which are now passed by our armies.

At three o'clock, Napoleon had dispatched, from the field of battle, a courier to Paris, with the news that victory was no longer doubtful: a few hours after, he had no longer any army left. We have not yet any exact account of the enemy's loss; it is enough to know, that two-thirds of the whole were killed, wounded, or prisoners: among the latter are Generals Monton, Duhesme, and Compans. Up to this time about 300 cannon, and above 500 caissons, are in our hands.

Few victories have been so complete; and there is certainly no example that an army, two days after losing a battle, engaged in such an action, and so gloriously maintained it. Honour be to troops capable of so much firmness and valour! In the middle of the position occupied by the French army, and exactly upon the height, is a farm, called *La Belle Alliance*. The march of all the Prussian columns was directed towards this farm, which was visible from every side. It was there that Napoleon was during the battle; it was thence that he gave his orders, that he flattered himself with the hopes of victory; and it was there that his ruin was decided. There, too, it was, that, by a happy chance,

Field Marshal Blucher and Lord Wellington met in the dark, and mutually saluted each other as victors.

In commemoration of the alliance which now subsists between the English and Prussian nations, of the union of the two armies, and their reciprocal confidence, the Field Marshal desired, that this battle should bear the name of *La Belle Alliance*.

By the order of Field Marshal Blucher,
General GNEISENAU.

PROCLAMATION,

ADDRESSED BY FIELD MARSHAL PRINCE BLUCHER TO
THE ARMY OF THE LOWER RHINE, TO BE READ AT
THE HEAD OF EVERY BATTALION.

Brave Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Lower Rhine—

You have done great things, brave companions in arms. You have fought two battles in three days. The first was unfortunate, and yet your courage was not broken.

You have had to struggle with privations, but you have borne them with fortitude. Immoveable in adverse fortune, after the loss of a bloody battle, you marched with firmness to fight another, relying on the God of battles, and full of confidence in your Commanders, as well as of perseverance in your efforts against presumptuous and perjured enemies, intoxicated with their victory.

It was with these sentiments you marched to support the brave English, who were maintaining the most arduous contest with unparalleled firmness. But the hour which was to decide this great struggle has struck, and has shewn who was to give the law, whether an adventurer, or Governments who are the friends of order. Destiny was still

may be asserted, without offence to any one, that to them both belongs the chief part or all the glory of this memorable day.

" On the right of the position, and a little in advance, was a country-house, the importance of which Lord Wellington quickly perceived, because without it the position could not be attacked on that side, and it might therefore be considered as its key. The Duke confided this important point to three companies of the English guards, under the command of Lord Saltoun, and laboured during the night of the 17th in fortifying it as well as possible, lining its garden, and a wood which served as its park, with Nassau troops as sharp-shooters.

" At half past ten, a movement was observed in the enemy's line, and many officers were seen coming from and going to a particular point, where there was a very considerable corps of infantry, which we afterwards understood to be the Imperial Guard; here was Bonaparte in person, and from this point issued all the orders. In the mean time the enemy's masses were forming, and every thing announced the approaching combat, which began at half past eleven, the enemy attacking with one of his corps, and, with his usual shouts, the country house on the right.

" The Nassau troops found it necessary to abandon their post; but the enemy met such resistance in the house, that though they surrounded it on three sides and attacked it most desperately, they were compelled to desist from their enterprise, leaving a great number of killed and wounded on the spot. Lord Wellington sent fresh English troops, who recovered the wood and garden, and the combat ceased for the present on this side.

" The enemy then opened a horrible fire of artillery from more than 200 pieces, under cover of which Bonaparte made a general attack from the centre to the right with infantry and cavalry, in such numbers, that it required all the skill of his Lordship to post his troops, and all the good qualities of the latter, to resist the attack.

" General Picton, who was with his division on the road from Brussels to Charleroi, advanced with the bayonet to receive them; but was unfortunately killed at the moment when the enemy, appalled by the attitude of this division, fired, and then fled.

" The English Life Guards then charged with the greatest vigour, and the 49th and 105th French regiments lost their eagles in this charge, together with from 2 to 3,000 prisoners. A column of

cavalry, at whose head were the Cuirassiers, advanced to charge the Life Guards, and thus save their infantry, but the Guards received them with the greatest valour, and the most sanguinary cavalry fight, perhaps, ever witnessed, was the consequence.

“ The French Cuirassiers were completely beaten, in spite of their cuirasses, by troops who had nothing of the sort, and lost one of their eagles in this conflict, which was taken by the heavy English cavalry called the *Royals*.”

General Alava next mentions the approach of the Prussian Army, “ which,” he observes, “ was the more necessary, from the superior numbers of the enemy’s army, and from the dreadful loss we had sustained in this unequal combat, from eleven in the morning till five in the afternoon.

“ Bonaparte, who did not believe the Prussians to be so near, and who reckoned upon destroying Lord Wellington before their arrival, perceived that he had fruitlessly lost more than five hours, and that in the critical position in which he was then placed, there remained no other resource but that of desperately attacking the weak part of the English position, and thus, if possible, beating the Duke before his right was turned, and attacked by the Prussians.

“ Henceforward, therefore, the whole was a repetition of attacks by cavalry and infantry, supported by more than 300 pieces of artillery, which unfortunately made horrible ravages in our line, and killed and wounded officers, artillerymen, and horses, in the weakest part of the position.

“ The enemy, aware of this destruction, made a charge with the whole cavalry of his guard, which took some pieces of cannon that could not be withdrawn; but the Duke, who was at this point, charged them with three battalions of English and three of Brunswickers, and compelled them in a moment to abandon the artillery, though we were unable to withdraw them for want of horses; nor did they dare to advance to recover them.

“ At last, about seven in the evening, Bonaparte made a last effort, and putting himself at the head of his guards, attacked the above point of the English position with such vigour, that he drove back the Brunswickers who occupied part of it, and, for a moment, the victory was undecided, and even more than doubtful.

"The Duke, who felt that the moment was most critical, spoke to the Brunswick troops with that ascendancy which every great man possesses, made them return to the charge, and, putting himself at their head, again restored the combat, exposing himself to every kind of personal danger.

"Fortunately, at this moment, we perceived the fire of Marshal Blucher, attacking the enemy's right with his usual impetuosity; and the moment of decisive attack being come, the Duke put himself at the head of the English Foot-Guards, spoke a few words to them, which were replied to by a general *hurrah*, and his Grace himself guiding them on with his hat, they marched at the point of the bayonet, to come to close action with the Imperial Guard. But the latter began a retreat, which was soon converted into flight, and the most complete rout ever exhibited by soldiers. The famous rout of Vittoria was not even comparable to it."

The gallant General then adds several reflections on the importance of the victory; and, in enumerating the loss sustained, says:—

"Of those who were by the side of the Duke of Wellington, only he and myself remained untouched in our persons and horses. The rest were all either killed, wounded, or lost one or more horses. The Duke was unable to refrain from tears on witnessing the death of so many brave and honourable men, and the loss of so many friends and faithful companions, and which can alone be compensated by the importance of the victory."

MY LORD,

Bruxelles, June 19th, 1815.

I have to inform your Lordship, in addition to my dispatch of this morning, that we have already got here five thousand prisoners taken in the action of yesterday, and that there are above two thousand more coming in to-morrow: there will probably be many more. Among the prisoners are the Count Laubau, who commanded the 6th

corps, and General Cambrone, who commanded a division of the guards. I propose to send the whole to England by Ostend.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Earl Bathurst, &c.

WELLINGTON.

ORDER OF THE DAY, JUNE 20, 1815.

“As the army is about to enter the French territory, the troops of the nations which are at present under the command of Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington are desired to recollect that their respective Sovereigns are the Allies of his Majesty the King of France, and that France therefore ought to be treated as a friendly country. It is then required that nothing should be taken either by the Officers or soldiers, for which payment be not made. The Commissaries of the Army will provide for the wants of the troops in the usual manner, and it is not permitted, either to Officers or soldiers, to extort contributions. The Commissaries will be authorised, either by the Marshal, or by the Generals who command the troops of the respective nations, in cases where their provisions are not supplied by an English Commissary to make the proper requisitions, for which regular receipts will be given; and it must be strictly understood, that they will themselves be held responsible for whatever they obtain in the way of requisition, from the inhabitants of France, in the same manner in which they would be esteemed accountable for purchases made for their own Government in the several dominions to which they belong.

(Signed)

“J. WATERS, A. A. G.”

“I acquaint all Frenchmen, that I enter their country at the head of a victorious army, not as an enemy, the Usurper excepted, who, is the enemy of human nature, and with whom no peace and no truce can be maintained. I pass your boundaries to relieve you from the iron yoke, by which you are oppressed. In consequence of this determination I have given the following orders to my army, and I demand to be informed of any one who shall presume to disobey them: Frenchmen know, that I have a right to require that they should conduct themselves in a manner that will enable me to protect them.

against those by whom they would be injured. It is therefore necessary, that they should comply with the requisitions that will be made by persons properly authorised, for which a receipt will be given, which they will quietly retain, and avoid all communication or correspondence with the Usurper and his adherents. All those persons who shall absent themselves from their dwellings, after the entrance of this army into France, and all those who shall be found attached to the service of the Usurper, and so absent, shall be considered to be his partizans and public enemies, and their property shall be devoted to the subsistence of the forces.

“ Issued at Head-quarters, from Malplaquet,
June 21st, 1815. (Signed) “ WELLINGTON.”

*Extracts of Dispatches received by Earl Bathurst from the
Duke of Wellington, 22d and 25th June.*

Le Cateau, June 22, 1815.

We have continued in march on the left of the Sambre since I wrote to you. Marshal Blucher crossed that river on the 19th, in pursuit of the enemy, and both armies entered the French territory yesterday; the Prussians by Beaumont, and the allied army, under my command, by Bavay.—The remains of the French army have retired upon Laon. All accounts agree in stating, that it is in a very wretched state; and that, in addition to its losses in battle and in prisoners, it is losing vast numbers of men by desertion.—The soldiers quit their regiments in parties, and return to their homes; those of the cavalry and artillery selling their horses to the people of the country.—The third corps, which in my dispatch of the 19th, I informed your Lordship had been detached to observe the Prussian army, remained in the neighbourhood of Wayre till the 20th; it then made good its retreat by Namur and Dinant. This corps is the only one remaining entire.—I am not yet able to transmit your Lordship returns of the killed and wounded

in the army in the late actions. It gives me the greatest satisfaction to inform you, that Colonel Delancy is not dead; he is badly wounded, but his recovery is not doubted, and I hope will be early.

Joncourt, June 25, 1815.

Finding that the garrison of Cambray was not very strong, and that the place was not very well supplied with what was wanting for its defence, I sent Lieut.-General Sir Charles Colville there, the day before yesterday, with one brigade of the 4th division, and Sir C. Grant's brigade of cavalry; and, upon his report of the strength of the place, I sent the whole division yesterday morning. I have now the satisfaction of reporting, that Sir Charles Colville took the town by escalade yesterday evening, with trifling loss, and, from the communications which he has since had with the Governor of the citadel, I have every reason to hope that that post will have been surrendered to a Governor sent there by the King of France, to take possession of it, in the course of this day. St. Quentin has been abandoned by the enemy, and is in possession of Marshal Prince Blucher; and the castle of Guise surrendered last night. All accounts concur in stating, that it is impossible for the enemy to collect an army to make head against us. It appears that the French corps which was opposed to the Prussians, on the 18th instant, and had been at Wavre, suffered considerably in its retreat, and lost some of its cannon.

[Transmitted by the Duke of Wellington.]

Gory, June 26, 1815.

MY LORD.—Lieut. Colonel Sir N. Campbell (Major of the 54th regiment) having asked my leave to go to headquarters to request your Grace's permission to return to England, I beg leave to take the opportunity of mentioning, that I feel much obliged to him for his conduct in

closing, in the town of Cambray, with the light companies of Major General Johnston's brigade, and in leading one of the columns of attack.

The one which he commanded, escalated, at the angle formed on our right side, by the Valenciennes gateway, and the curtain of the body of the place.

A second, commanded by Colonel William Douglas, of the 91st regiment, and directed by Lieut. Gilbert, Royal Engineers, took advantage of the reduced height in that part of the escarpe (which, on an average, is, on that side, about fifty-five feet) by placing their ladders on a covered communication from this place, to a large ravelin near the Amiens road*.

The Valenciennes gate was broken open by Sir N. Campbell, and draw-bridges let down in about half an hour, when, on entering the town, I found that the attack made by Col. Mitchell's brigade, on the side of the Paris gate, had also succeeded; the one directed by Captain Sharpe, Royal Engineers, forced the outer gates of the Corre Port in the horn-work, and passed both ditches, by means of the rails of the draw-bridges, which they scrambled over by the side; not being able to force the main gate, they escalated by the breach (the state of which your Grace had observed) in the morning, and before which, although the ditch was said to have twelve feet water, a footing on dry ground was found, by wading through a narrow part in the angle of the gate, within the rampart. I have every reason to be satisfied with the light infantry of the division, who, by their fire, covered the attacks of the parties, of sixty men each, which preceded the column.

The three brigades of artillery of Lieutenant-Colonel Webber Smith, and Majors Knott and Browne, under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Hawker, made particularly

* A third column had been formed, but not found necessary.

good practice, and immediately silenced the fire of the enemy's artillery, except from two guns on each flank of the citadel, which could not be got at, and two field pieces on the ramparts of the town, above the Valenciennes gate, and which played upon the troops as they debouched from the cover they had been posted in. Twenty prisoners were made at the horn work of the Paris gate, and about one hundred and thirty altogether in the town. Their fire was very slack, and even that, I foresaw, they were forced to, by the garrison of the citadel. I left the 28d and 91st regiments in town, with two guns and a troop of Enderbiff hussars, and I am much indebted to Sir William Douglas and Colonel Dalmer, for their assistance in preserving order. Some depredations were committed, but of no consequence, when the circumstances we entered by are considered.

From the division, as well as my personal staff, I received every assistance, in the course of the three days operations.

I am, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES COLVILLE.

An Extract received by Earl Bathurst, addressed to his Lordship by the Duke of Wellington, dated Orville, June 28, 1815.

MY LORD,

The citadel of Cambray surrendered on the evening of the 25th instant, and the King of France proceeded there with his Court and his troops on the 26th. I have given that fort over entirely to his Majesty.

I attacked Peronne, with the 1st brigade of guards, under Major-General Maitland, on the 26th, in the afternoon. The troops took the hornwork, which covers the suburb on the left of the Somme, by storm, with but small loss; and the town immediately afterwards surrender-

ed, on condition that the garrison should lay down their arms and be allowed to return to their homes.

The troops upon this occasion behaved remarkably well; and I have great pleasure in reporting the good conduct of a battery of artillery of the troops of the Netherlands.

I have placed in garrison there two battalions of the troops of the King of the Netherlands.

The armies under Marshal Blucher and myself have continued their operations, since I last wrote to your Lordship. The necessity which I was under of halting at Cateau, to allow the pontoons and certain stores to reach me, and to take Cambrai and Peronne, had placed the Marshal one march before me; but I conceive there is no danger in this separation between the two armies.

He has one corps this day at Crespy, with detachments at Villars Coterets and La Ferté Milon; another at Senlis; and the fourth corps, under General Bulow, towards Paris; he will have his advanced guard to-morrow at St. Denis and Gonasse. The army under my command has this day its right behind St. Just, and its left behind Taub, where the high road from Compeigne joins the high road from Roye to Paris. The reserve is at Roye.

We shall be upon the Oise to-morrow.

It appears, by all accounts, that the enemy's corps collected at Soissons, and under Marshal Grouchy, have not yet retired upon Paris; and Marshal Blucher's troops are already between them and that city.

Dispatch, addressed to Earl Bathurst, by his Grace the Duke of Wellington, dated Ovoidé, June 29, 1815.

MY LORD,

Being aware of the anxiety existing in England to receive the returns of killed and wounded in the late actions, I now send Lists of the Officers, (the whole of

the killed and wounded will be found at the end in an alphabetical form) and expect to be able to send, this evening, returns of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers. The account of non-commissioned officers and soldiers, British and Hanoverian, killed, wounded, and missing, is between 12 and 13,000.

Your Lordship will see in the inclosed lists the names of some most valuable officers lost to his Majesty's service. Among them I cannot avoid to mention Colonel Cameron of the 92d, and Colonel Sir H. Ellis of the 23d regiments, to whose conduct I have frequently drawn your Lordship's attention, and who at last fell distinguishing themselves at the head of the brave troops which they commanded.

Notwithstanding the glory of the occasion, it is impossible not to lament such men, both on account of the public, and as friends.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WELLINGTON.

Beaumont, June 20.

All the details which we have hitherto collected concerning the flight of the French are confirmed here. Bonaparte passed through this place yesterday, at one o'clock: he had on a grey surtout and a round hat. He took the road to Avesnes. Disorder increases every moment in the French army, and the want of discipline is at the highest pitch. The soldiers think themselves betrayed, and every one manifests his wish to return to his home.

At Beaumont, all fled at the first alarm. Almost at the gate of the town we found a piece of cannon abandoned, and two more on the road to Sobri-le-Chateau. They say that the enemy has set on fire a train of pontoons near the village of Clermont. I hope I shall be able to save some of them.

At Charleroi, our troops found nine cannon and 100 caissons abandoned. The crowd upon the bridge was so great, that Bonaparte was obliged to place there a company with fixed bayonets, to stop the fugitives. This company was overpowered, and then it was impossible to stop the torrent. An inhabitant of that town counted twenty-nine pieces which passed the bridge, and six were left between Charleroi and Sombri-le-Chateau.

(Signed) **ZIETHEN.**

MY LORD,

Lowres, June 30th.

I have the honour of inclosing to your Lordship the returns of the killed and wounded of the army, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th; lists of Officers, &c.

Brigadier General Hardinge, who was employed by me with the Prussian army, is not included in these returns; but he received a severe wound in the battle of the 16th, and has lost his left hand. He had conducted himself, during the time he was so employed, in such a manner as to obtain the approbation of Marshal Prince Blucher and the officers at the Prussian head quarters, as well as mine; and I greatly regret his misfortune.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

Earl Bathurst.

(Signed) **WELLINGTON.**

The following is a copy of the Form of Prayer and Thanksgiving for the late Victory; ordered to be read in all Churches.

“O God, the Disposer of all human events, without whose aid the strength of man is weakness, and the counsels of the wisest are as nothing, accept our praise and thanksgiving for the signal victory which thou hast recently vouchsafed to the Allied Armies in Flanders.—Grant, O merciful God, that the result of this mighty battle, terrible in conflict, but glorious beyond example in success, may put an end to

the miseries of Europe, and staunch the blood of Nations. Bless, we beseech Thee, the Allied Armies with thy continued favour. Stretch forth thy right hand to help and direct them. Let not the glory of their progress be stained by ambition, nor sullied by revenge; but let Thy Holy Spirit support them in danger, control them in victory, and raise them above all temptation to evil, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*"

ADVANCE OF THE ALLIED ARMIES TO PARIS.

Dispatches of the Duke of Wellington, transmitted to Earl Bathurst by Captain Lord Arthur Hill, dated Gonasse, 2d and 4th inst.

"Gonasse, July 2d, 1815.

"The enemy attacked the advanced guard of Marshal Prince Blücher's corps at Villars Coterets, on the 28th, but the main body coming up, they were driven off, with the loss of six pieces of cannon, and about 1000 prisoners. It appears that these troops were on the march from Soissons to Paris, and having been driven off that road by the Prussian troops at Villars Coterets, they got upon that of Meaux. They were attacked again upon this road by General Bülow who took from them five hundred prisoners, and drove them across the Marne. They have, however, got into Paris. The advanced guard of the allied army, under my command, crossed the Oise on the 29th, and the whole on the 30th, and we yesterday took up a position with the right on the height of Rochembourg, and the left upon the Bois de Bondy. Field Marshal Prince Blücher having taken the village of Aubervilliers, or Vertus, on the morning of the 30th of June, moved to his right, and crossed the Seine at St. Germain as I advanced, and he will this day have his right at Plessis Pique, his left at St. Cloud, and the reserve at Versailles. The enemy have fortified the heights of Mont-

martre and the town of St. Denis strongly, and by means of the little rivers Rouillon and La Vielle Mar, they have inundated the ground on the north side of that town, and water having been introduced into the canal de l'Ourcq, and the bank formed into a parapet and batteries, they have a strong position on the side of Paris. The heights of Belleville are likewise strongly fortified, but I am not aware that any defensive works have been thrown up on the left of the Seine. Having collected in Paris all the troops remaining after the battle of the 18th, and all the depots of the whole army, it is supposed the enemy had there about 40 or 50,000 troops of the line and guards, besides the National Guards, a new levy, called *Les Tirailleurs de la Garde*, and the *Federés*. I have great pleasure in informing your Lordship that Quesnoy surrendered to his Royal Highness Prince Frederick of the Netherlands, on the 29th of June. I inclose the copy of his Royal Highness's report on this subject, in which your Lordship will observe with satisfaction the intelligence and spirit with which this young Prince conducted this affair. I likewise understand that Bassaume has surrendered to the officer sent there by the king of France to take possession of that town."

(TRANSLATION.)

Petit Wagnies, June 28th, 1815.

"On the day before yesterday I had the honour of receiving your Grace's letter, dated Joncourt, 26th inst. sent by your aid-de-camp, Captain Cathcart, whom I have requested to inform your Excellency, that Marshal Count Rothallier had arrived this morning to summon the place in the name of Louis XVIII. He entered into a negotiation with Lieutenant-General Despreaux, Governor of Quesnoy. The only result, however, produced by this, was a very singular reply from the Governor, from which it appeared to me, that he might possibly be induced to capitulate, and I determined at once on firing some shells and shot into the town, and of advancing our tirailleurs to the very glacis, to annoy them in every quarter, with a view of making some impression on the Commandant, and of endeavouring

by that means to excite to revolt the National Guards and inhabitants, who are said to be well disposed towards us. From the information collected as to the fortifications, there appeared to me no reasonable chance of taking it by escalade, the ditches being filled with water, in addition to the inundation which had been made. At eleven o'clock at night I ordered five howitzers and six six-pounders to open on the town, and I continued the fire until three o'clock at day break. The town was at one time on fire in three places, but the fire was shortly extinguished. Some men were killed in the town and several wounded, which appears to have produced exactly the effects which I wished. Last night, General Anthing, who commands the Indian brigade, sent an officer with the proposals to the Commandant, according to the authority which I had given to him, and coupled with a threat of bombardment and assault.

"Upon this, a negociation was entered into, which ended in the signing of the following capitulation this night; that is to say, that he would send an officer, with an aid-de-camp of General Anthing, to Cambray, to ascertain the fact of the residence of the King of France in that town, and the abdication of Bonaparte in favour of his son, and that, thereupon, he would give us this night, at six o'clock, possession of the Pote des Forets, to be occupied by a company of artillery, and that, the next morning, the garrison should march out of the town; the National Guards to lay down their arms and return to their homes; the Commander, and that part of the garrison who were not National Guards, were to go and receive the orders of Louis XVIII. in whose name we shall take possession of the town."

CAPTURE OF PARIS.

MY LORD,

Gonassac, July 4th, 1815.

Field Marshal Prince Blucher was so strongly opposed by the enemy in taking the position on the left of the Seine; which I reported in my dispatch of the 2d instant, that he intended to take up on that day, particularly on the heights of St. Cloud and Meudon; but the gallantry of the Prussian troops, under General Ziethen, surmounted every obstacle, and they succeeded finally in establishing themselves

on the heights of Meudon, and in the village of Issy. The French attacked them again in Issy, at three o'clock in the morning of the 3d, but were repulsed with considerable loss; and finding that Paris was then open on its vulnerable side, that a communication was opened between the two Allied Armies by a bridge which I had established at Argenteuil, and that a British corps was likewise moving upon the left of the Seine, towards the Pont de Neuilly, the enemy sent to desire that the firing might cease on both sides of the Seine, with a view to the negociation, at the Palace of St. Cloud, of a Military Convention between the armies, under which the French army should evacuate Paris.

Officers accordingly met on both sides at St. Cloud, and I inclose the copy of the Military Convention which was agreed to last night, and which had been ratified by Marshal Prince Blucher and me, and by the Prince d'Echmuhl on the part of the French army. This Convention decides all the military questions at this moment existing here, and touches nothing political. General Lord Hill has marched to take possession of the posts evacuated by agreement this day, and I propose to-morrow to take possession of Montmartre. I send this dispatch by my aid-de-camp, Captain Lord Arthur Hill, by way of Calais. He will be able to inform your Lordship of any further particulars, and I beg leave to recommend him to your favour and protection.

I have, &c.

To Earl Bathurst. (Signed) WELLINGTON.

The 3d of July, 1815, the Commissioners named by the Commanders in Chief of the respective armies, that is to say, the Baron Bignon, holding the Portefeuille of Foreign Affairs; the Count Guilleminot, Chief of the General Staff of the French army; the Count de Bondy, Prefect of the Department of the Seine, being furnished with the full powers of his Excellency, the Marshal Prince of Echmuhl, Commander in Chief of the French army on one side; and Major-

General Baron Muffling, furnished with the full powers of his Highness the Field Marshal Prince Blucher, Commander in Chief of the Prussian army; and **Colonel Hervey**, furnished with the full powers of his Excellency the Duke of Wellington, Commander in Chief of the English army on the other side, have agreed to the following Articles:—

Art. I. There shall be a suspension of arms between the Allied armies commanded by his Highness the Prince Blucher, and his Excellency the Duke of Wellington, and the French army under the walls of Paris.

Art. II. The French army shall put itself in march to-morrow, to take up its position behind the Loire. Paris shall be completely evacuated in three days; and the movement behind the Loire shall be effected within eight days.

Art. III. The French army shall take with it all its materiel, field artillery, military chest, horses, and property of regiments, without exception. All persons belonging to the dépôts shall be removed, as well as those belonging to the different branches of administration, which belong to the army.

Art. IV. The sick and wounded, and the medical officers whom it may be necessary to leave with them, are placed under the special protection of the Commanders in Chief of the English and Prussian armies.

Art. V. The military and those holding employments, to whom the foregoing article relates, shall be at liberty, immediately after their recovery, to rejoin the corps to which they belong.

Art. VI. The wives and children of all individuals belonging to the French army, shall be at liberty to remain in Paris. The wives shall be allowed to quit Paris for the purpose of rejoining the army, and to carry with them their property, and that of their husbands.

Art. VII. The officers of the line employed with the *Federés*, or with the *Tirailleurs* of the National Guard, may either join the army or return to their homes, or the places of their birth.

Art. VIII. To-morrow, the 4th of July, at mid-day, St. Denis, St. Ouen, Clichy, and Neuilly, shall be given up. The day after to-morrow, the 5th, at the same hour, Montmartre shall be given up. The third day, the 6th, all the barriers shall be given up.

Art. IX. The duty of the city of Paris shall continue to be done by the National Guard, and by the corps of the municipal gendarmerie.

Art. X. The Commanders in Chief of the English and Prussian armies engage to respect, and to make those under their command respect, the actual authorities, so long as they shall exist.

Art. XI. Public property, with the exception of that which relates to war, whether it belongs to the Government, or depends upon the Municipal Authority, shall be respected, and the Allied Powers will not interfere in any manner with its administration and management.

Art. XII. Private persons and property shall be equally respected. The inhabitants, and, in general, all individuals who shall be in the capital shall continue to enjoy their rights and liberties without being disturbed or called to account, either as to the situations which they hold, or may have held, or as to their conduct or political opinions.

Art. XIII. The foreign troops shall not interpose any obstacles to the provisioning of the capital, and will protect, on the contrary, the arrival and the free circulation of the articles which are destined for it.

Art. XIV. The present Convention shall be observed, and shall serve to regulate the mutual relations until the conclusion of peace. In case of rupture, it must be denounced in the usual forms, at least ten days before-hand.

Art. XV. If difficulties arise in the execution of any one of the articles of the present Convention, the interpretation of it shall be made in favour of the French army, and of the city of Paris.

Art. XVI. The present Convention is declared common to all the Allied armies, provided it be ratified by the Powers on which these armies are dependant.

Art. XVII. The ratifications shall be exchanged to-morrow, the 4th of July, at six o'clock in the morning, at the bridge of Neuilly.

Art. XVIII. Commissioners shall be named by the respective parties, in order to watch over the execution of the present Convention.

Done and signed at St. Cloud, in triplicate, by the Commissioners above named, the day and year before mentioned.

(Signed)

The Baron BIGNON.

Count GUILLEMONT.

Count De BONDY.

The Baron De MUFFLING.

F. B. HERVEY, Colonel.

Approved and ratified, the present Suspension of Arms, at Paris, the 3d of July, 1815.

Approved (Signed) Marshal the Prince D'ECHMUHL.

MY LORD,

Paris, July 8th, 1815.

In consequence of the Convention with the enemy, of which I transmitted your Lordship the copy in my dispatch of the 4th, the troops under my command, and that of Field-Marshal Prince Blucher, occupied the barriers of Paris on the 6th, and entered the city yesterday; which has ever since been perfectly quiet.

The King of France entered Paris this day.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Earl Bathurst, &c.

WELLINGTON.

Immediately after the Arrangement, under which Paris was surrendered, the following was issued:

GENERAL ORDER.

" 1. The Field-Marshal has great satisfaction in announcing to the troops under his command, that he has, in concert with Field-Marshal Prince Blucher, concluded a Military Convention with the Commander in Chief of the French Army, near Paris, by which the enemy is to evacuate St. Denis, St. Ouen, Clichy, and Neuilly, this day at noon; the heights of Montmartre to-morrow at noon; and Paris next day.

" 2. The Field-Marshal congratulates the Army upon this result of their glorious victory. He desires that the troops may employ the leisure of this day and to-morrow, to clean their arms, clothes, and appointments, as it is his intention that they should pass him in review.

" 3. Major-General Sir Manley Power, K. C. B. is appointed to the Staff of this Army.

" (Signed)

J. WATERS, Lt. Col. A. A. G."

Paris, July 9th.

Yesterday the King made his public entry into his capital at three in the afternoon. His Majesty left St. Denis at two o'clock. Numerous detachments from the National Guard of Paris went to meet the King, and to range themselves among the faithful adherents who served to form his Majesty's retinue. No ceremonial had, however, been ordered. The public enthusiasm and brilliant testimonies of general joy alone embellished this family festival. The King's car-

riage was preceded and followed by his military household. Around it we observed several Marshals, followed by a great number of General Officers, who had always accompanied the King. The inhabitants of Paris and the neighbouring towns covered the road. All, as well as the National Guard, had assumed the white cockade, making the air resound with cries of *Vive le Roi!*

Count Chabrol, Prefect of the Seine, accompanied by the Municipal Body, waited the arrival of the King at the barrier of St. Denis. At four o'clock, the acclamations of an immense multitude announced the approach of a procession, which defiled amidst a thousand times repeated cries of *Vive le Roi!*

AUSTRIAN PROCLAMATION.

“ Frenchmen!—Twenty years of trouble and misfortunes had oppressed Europe. One man’s insatiable thirst of dominion and conquest, while depopulating and ruining France, had desolated the remotest countries; and the world saw, with astonishment, the disasters of the middle ages, reproduced in an enlightened age.

“ All Europe rose. One cry of indignation served to rally all nations.

“ It depended on the Allied Powers, in 1814, to exercise upon France a just vengeance, which she had but too much provoked; but great monarchs united for an only and sacred cause—the re-establishment of peace in Europe—knew how to distinguish between the promoter of so many evils and the people, whom he had made use of to oppress the world.

“ The Allied Sovereigns declared under the walls of Paris, that they could never make either peace or truce with Napoleon Bonaparte. The capital rose against the oppressor of Europe. France, by a spontaneous movement, rallied itself to the principles which were to restore and to guarantee her liberty and peace.

“ The Allied Armies entered Paris as friends. So many years of misfortunes, the spoliation of so many countries, the death of millions of brave men, who fell on the field of battle, or victims of the scourges inseparable from war, all was buried in oblivion.

“ Bonaparte solemnly abdicated a power which he had exercised but for the misfortunes of the world. Europe had from that time no enemy more to combat.

“ Napoleon Bonaparte has re-appeared in France; he has found all Europe in arms against him.

“ Frenchmen!—It is for you to decide on peace or war. Europe desires peace with France—it makes war only upon the Usurper of the French Throne of France, by admitting Napoleon Bonaparte; has overthrown the first basis on which its relations with other Powers were built.

“ Europe does not wish to encroach on the rights of any nation, but she will never allow France, under a Chief but lately proscribed by herself, again to threaten the repose of its neighbours.

“ Europe desires to enjoy the first benefit of peace; it desires to disarm, and it cannot do this as long as Napoleon Bonaparte is on the Throne of France. Europe, in short, desires peace, and because it desires it, will never negotiate with him whom it regards as a perpetual obstacle to peace.

“ Already, in the plains of Brabant, Heaven has confounded this criminal enterprise. The Allied Armies are going to pass the frontiers of France; they will protect the peaceable citizens—they will combat the soldiers of Bonaparte—they will treat as friends the provinces which shall declare against him—and they will know no other enemies than those who shall support his cause.

“ Field Marshal Prince SCHWARTZENBERG,

“ Head-quarters at Heidelberg, June 23, 1815.”

AUSTRIAN ORDER OF THE DAY.

Carlsruhe, Head-quarters, June 24.

“ Soldiers of the Austrian Army of the Rhine!

“ Napoleon, whose ambitious plans, and lust of conquest, armed all Europe against him, was conquered by you and your Allies. Returning from the exile into which the generosity of the victors had sent him, he again attacks the repose, the welfare, the peace, the security of all States; provokes, by his guilty arrogance, the armies of United Europe to combat for the inviolability of their frontiers, the honour of their country, the happiness of their fellow-citizens—these most sacred of all possessions, which this man, to whom nothing is sacred, and who has become the scourge of humanity, has been attacking and endeavouring to destroy for so many years. Thus,

brave soldiers of the Austrian army, a new and vast career of glory is opened to you. I know that you will distinguish it by new victories, and that your new deeds in arms will render still more dear to me the proud satisfaction of calling myself your General. It is as honourable to you as agreeable to me, that I have only to recal the remembrance of your ancient exploits to animate you to new ones. The victories of Culm, Leipsic, Brienne, and Paris, are so many illustrious garlands that crown your standards; continue worthy of your glory by combating, as you did formerly, and by adding fresh laurels to those you have already gained.

“ Great things have been already performed; your brethren in Italy have, with their arms, opened themselves a way into the heart of the enemy's country, and their victorious banners wave in the capital of the kingdom of Naples. Those in Flanders, gained, on the 18th inst. one of the most memorable victories recorded in history. Those victorious armies have their eyes fixed upon you, and summon you to similar exploits. Let the recollection of what you have been on so many a hard-fought day—let the feeling of what you owe to yourselves animate you to become constantly more worthy of your ancient glory, by embarking for your Emperor, your honour, and your country.

“ SCHWARTZENBERG, Field Marshal.”

RUSSIAN PROCLAMATION.

“ Frenchmen!—Europe, united at the Congress of Vienna, has informed you of your true interests, by the acts of the 13th of March and the 12th of May. It comes in arms to prove to you that it has not spoken in vain. It desires peace; it has need of it; it must be confirmed by its amicable relations with you: it can have none, it never can have any, with the man who pretends to govern you. A fatal infatuation may have made the French soldier forget for a moment the laws of honour, and have extorted a perjury from him. An ephemeral power, supported by all kinds of illusion, may have misled some Magistrates into the paths of error: But this power totters, soon it will wholly disappear. The combined army of the North convinced you of it on the day of the 18th of June; our armies are marching to convince you of it in their turn.

“ Frenchmen, it is still time!—Reject the man who, again chaining all your liberties to his car, threatens social order, and brings into your native country all nations in arms. Be restored to yourselves, and all Europe salutes you as friends, and offers you peace. It does more:—From this moment, it considers all Frenchmen, who are not ranged under the standards of Bonaparte, and who do not adhere to his cause, as friends. We have consequently the order to protect them, to leave them the peaceable enjoyment of what they possess, and to support the laudable efforts which they shall make to replace France in the relative situation which the Treaty of Paris had re-established between her and all the European Nations.

“ God, justice, the wishes of all nations second us. Frenchmen, come to meet us; our cause is yours; your happiness, your glory, your power, are still necessary to the happiness, the glory, and the power of the nations who are going to combat for you.

(Signed) “ Marshal Count BARCLAY DE TOLLY.

“ Head-quarters, Oppenheim, June 23.”

THE DUTCH ORDER OF THE DAY.

Brussels, June 27.

“ His Majesty, informed by my reports of the glorious victories to which you have contributed, with so much bravery and fidelity, have charged me with the commission equally agreeable and flattering to my heart, to testify to you, my Fellow-citizens, his entire satisfaction with your conduct in the several actions that have taken place. I cannot give you, brave warriors of the Netherlands, a stronger proof of the approbation of our beloved and august Sovereign, than by making you acquainted with the tenor of the letter which his Majesty has addressed to me, and which is conceived in these terms:—”

“ The Hague, June 24.

“ Your reports of the 17th and 22d inst. have given me inexpressible satisfaction.

“ As a sovereign and a father I doubly feel the joy which the happy result of so many obstinate combats has generally excited, for I have the certainty, that my troops have had a glorious share in.

them, and have seen, in the Son of their Prince, a brave example of the most dangerous duties they have to perform.

" I desire that you will acquaint, with my complete satisfaction, all the brave warriors of the Netherlands, who fought under your command at Quatre Bras, and at La Belle Alliance. Tell them, that all their fellow-countrymen have their eyes fixed on them with admiration and gratitude, and are proud of the firmness and courage which they have displayed. Let them know, that the blood they have shed has irrevocably effaced the last doubt that might have subsisted on the solidity of this new kingdom, and the union of its inhabitants. Assure them, that they shall always have in me a true friend of their noble profession, and a protector of valour and of all military merit.

" Do you yourself find the reward of your devotion, and an alleviation of your wounds in the honour of being to the brave warriors of the Netherlands, the organ of the sentiments consecrated to them by their King and country.

(Signed)

" WILLIAM."

" Continue then, my countrymen, to walk in the path of honour, your King acknowledges your services, and the country honours you. As for me, I feel my wounds only because they keep me for a time at a distance from you. My most ardent desire is to join you, again to combat the common enemy, and bravely to lavish our blood and our lives for the King and country.

(Signed)

" WILLIAM Prince of Orange."

THE SWISS PROCLAMATION.

GENERAL ORDER ADDRESSED TO COL. D'AFFRY, COMMANDANT
OF DIVISION, AT BASEL.

" Switzerland, faithful to its old principles, had declared itself for the defence of its frontiers. A Convention with the Powers armed for the restoration of the repose of Europe consecrated this declaration. On the part of Switzerland no hostile step was taken against multiplied offences. The communications with Switzerland were intercepted without previous notice, and dispositions made for attack. In the mean time, the flower of the French, commanded by Napo-

Napoleon Bonaparte, was completely routed, on the plains of Flanders, by Wellington and Blücher.

“When Bonaparte had brought to Paris the news of his own defeat, and it was seen that they could no longer shake the torches of war over all Europe, but that the avengers of perjury, and of the rupture of peace, would advance without halting, the authors of those calamities endeavoured to avert their consequences by a stroke of the pen. Bonaparte again renounced that throne, after having, fifteen months before, formally abandoned, for himself and his posterity, that bloody sceptre of iron with which he had so long oppressed Europe. At that moment, his Generals sent heralds to the right bank, and to the centre of our army, to ask a suspension of arms, though no hostilities had yet taken place. While this request, accompanied by a promise that nothing hostile should be undertaken against us, was transmitted to the authorities of the confederation, on the same day, the 28th. in the evening, all at once, against the law of nations, without any reason, the fortress of Huningen bombarded the town of Basle, thus breaking their word of honour, always held sacred by brave soldiers, and attacking the Swiss territory by the mischief they have inflicted on our confederates of Basle.

“Soldiers, arm to punish the authors of injustice. We must watch that no part of our frontiers be violated by an enemy without faith. Call to mind the invasion of 1798; the atrocity of bombarding a town without its being besieged, without notification, and without cause, is a repetition of the same perfidy. We must put it out of the power of such an enemy to injure us; therefore, comrades, prepare to combat for justice and honour, for liberty and country. May God bless the powerful confederation, of which we form a part, and to which the most sacred duty attaches us.

“BACHMANN,

“General in Chief of the Confederation.

“Head-quarters, at Berne, June 29, 1815.”

June 23.

Thanks of both houses of Parliament were given to the Duke of Wellington, officers, and men; and also to His Royal Highness the Duke of York, Captain General, and Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's forces, for his effective

and unremitting exertions in the discharge of the duties of his high and important situation, during the period of upwards of Twenty years, in the course of which time, the British army has attained a state of discipline and skill before unknown to it, and which exertions, under Providence, have been in a great degree the means of acquiring for this country the high military glory which it enjoys among the nations of Europe.

EXTRACT FROM THE SPEECH OF THE PRINCE REGENT TO PARLIAMENT.

July 12, 1815.

"At the commencement of the present Session I entertained a confident hope that the peace, which I had concluded in conjunction with his Majesty's Allies, would meet with no interruption; that, after so many years of continued warfare, and of unexampled calamity, the nations of Europe would be allowed to enjoy that repose for which they had been so long contending; and that your efforts might be directed to alleviate the burdens of his Majesty's people, and to adopt such measures as might best promote the internal prosperity of his dominions.

"These expectations were disappointed by an act of violence and perfidy of which no parallel can be found in history.

"The usurpation of the supreme authority in France by Bonaparte, in consequence of the defection of the French armies from their legitimate Sovereign, appeared to me to be so incompatible with the general security of other countries, as well as with the engagements to which the French nation had recently been a party, that I felt I had no alternative but to employ the military resources of his Majesty's dominions, in conjunction with his Majesty's Allies, to prevent the re-establishment of a system which experience had proved to be the source of such incalculable woes to Europe.

"Under such circumstances you will have seen with just pride and satisfaction, the splendid success with which it has pleased Divine Providence to bless his Majesty's arms, and those of his Allies.

"Whilst the glorious and ever-memorable victory obtained at Waterloo, by Field Marshals the Duke of Wellington and Prince Blucher, has added fresh lustre to the characters of those great commanders, and has exalted the military reputation of this country beyond all former example, it has, at the same time, produced the most decisive effects on the operations of the war, by delivering from invasion the dominions of the King of the Netherlands, and by placing, in the short space of fifteen days, the city of Paris, and a large part of the kingdom of France, in the military occupation of the allied armies.

"Amidst events so important, I am confident you will see how necessary it is, that there should be no relaxation in our exertions, until I shall be enabled, in conjunction with his Majesty's Allies, to complete those arrangements which may afford the prospect of permanent peace and security to Europe."

Extract from the Speaker's Speech on the closing of the Session of Parliament,

July 12th, 1815.

"Scarcely had we closed our contest with America; and scarcely had the Congress of Vienna laid the first foundation of those arrangements which were destined to consolidate the peace of Europe, when, in direct contravention of the most solemn engagements, the disturber of Europe, and destroyer of the human race, reappeared upon the throne of France; and the world was once more in arms.

"In the short space of three months, by rapid strides, the fate of Europe has been again brought to issue; and the conflict was tremendous, but the result has been glorious. The most warlike nations, headed by the most renowned Commanders, have met in battle; and, as Britons, we have the triumphant satisfaction to know (however much that triumph may be saddened by private grief) that it is now no

longer doubtful to what nation the world will henceforth ascribe the pre-eminence for military skill and unconquerable valour.

“ To consecrate the trophies, and perpetuate the fame of our brave countrymen, who fell in that unrivalled victory, we have declared to be our ardent desire, and it will be the distinguishing glory of your Royal Highness's days, to erect, in the metropolis of this Empire, such a lofty and durable monument of their military renown and our national gratitude, as may command the veneration of our latest posterity.

“ Great, however, and glorious as this victory has been, in itself, it is not to the joint exertions and heroic achievements of the British and Prussian arms, in that memorable conflict, that we must limit our admiration. We have, also, to contemplate, with equal pride and satisfaction, its immediate consequences, military, political, and moral.

“ We have seen the illustrious Commanders of the Allied Armies advancing at once into the heart of France; and Paris, twice conquered, has again opened her gates to the conquerors.

“ The Usurper of a Throne, which he has twice abdicated, has sought his safety in an ignominious flight; and the rightful Sovereign of France has once more resumed the sceptre of his ancestors.

“ With these awful scenes passing before us, we may presume, also, to hope, that the period is not now distant, when the hand of Providence will finally extinguish the remaining effects of that guilty and perfidious spirit of domination, which has so long raged without control, and restore to desolated Europe, the blessings of Peace and Justice.

“ But, Sir, whatever may be the final issue of these great transactions, we look forward with confidence to their satisfactory conclusion, under the auspices of your Royal Highness; and we doubt not of the happiest results from the same Councils which have planned, and the same hands that have executed, those wise and vigorous measures which have hitherto been crowned with such signal success.

THE ADDRESS OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

July 5th.

“ To his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland ;

“ The Dutiful and Loyal Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

“ May it please your Royal Highness,

“ We, his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, beg leave to approach your Royal Highness with the sincerest affection to your Royal Person, and with the warmest congratulations upon the glorious victory obtained, by the Allied Army, on the eighteenth of June, under the command of Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington.

“ At a period when the tumults of war had subsided, and Peace had begun to shed invaluable blessings over long-contending and hostile nations, it was with indignation and horror we beheld the return of that Person who had been the dreadful Scourge of Europe, from an obscurity, in which the stipulations of a solemn Treaty had bound him to continue.

“ We observed with grief, that on his re-appearance, the lawful Sovereign of France was compelled, by a rebellious and faithless soldiery, to leave his Capital, and to take refuge in the Netherlands.

“ We felt assured that the relations of peace and amity which had been so recently entered into by your Royal Highness, in the name of our beloved Sovereign, could not be maintained with this daring Usurper, who had repeatedly manifested, that no Treaty was held sacred by him, longer than suited the purposes of his ambition or revenge; who had constantly evinced the deepest hatred of the British name and character; and with whom his Majesty's Allies had unanimously declared the impossibility of making any engagements in the relations of peace and concord.

“ Under these difficult circumstances, we beheld, with the highest satisfaction, the wisdom of your Royal Highness, in appointing to the

chief command of his Majesty's armies on the Continent, that Illustrious Hero who had so often led them to conquest and to glory.

"It is with the most heartfelt joy we contemplate the late Victory, as affording another leaf to the page of history, by recording further magnificent deeds to enhance the honour and grandeur of the British Empire; in which will be seen, that a greatly superior force of the veteran armies of France, commanded by a Napoleon Buonaparte, could not withstand the irresistible bravery of British heroes, when guided by a Wellington aided by a Blucher.

"It is with the deepest sorrow we lament the fall of a large portion of these brave defenders of the liberties of Europe; and particularly of an Illustrious Member of your Royal Highness's Family, who had ever evinced the characteristic gallantry of a Prince of the House of Brunswick: but we trust the issue of this great event affords a well-grounded hope that the power of the Usurper will be destroyed, and the peace of Europe established upon the most solid foundation.

"We shall continue to place our humble reliance on the Divine Goodness, that these results may speedily take place, and that the glory, the peace, and the prosperity of this United Kingdom, under the Government of your Royal Highness, and a long line of succeeding Princes of your Royal Highness's Illustrious House, may endure until the latest period of time.

"We have only further to entreat your Royal Highness, to be assured of the continued zeal, loyalty, and affection, of his Majesty's faithful Citizens of London, to support your Royal Highness in bringing this great contest to a speedy and happy termination.

(Signed, by order of the Court),

"HENRY WOODTHORPE."

To which Address, his Royal Highness was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer:—

"I receive, with the greatest satisfaction, this loyal and dutiful address.

"By the favour of Divine Providence the first operations of the Allied Armies on the Continent have been attended with the most signal and decisive success; and we may confidently trust, that the high military reputation which this country has acquired by the undaunted valour and consummate discipline of our Troops, and the transcendent genius and heroic example of the great Commander,

who has constantly led them to Victory, will afford one of the most important securities for the future tranquillity and independence of Europe.

"I deeply lament, with you, the extent of private calamity, occasioned by the loss of many valuable Officers and Men, in the late unexampled contest; and I feel most sensibly the manner in which you have adverted to an Illustrious Member of the House of Brunswick, who closed, on that memorable occasion, a career of honour with a death of glory.

"To the surviving relatives of those who have fallen, it must be a soothing reflection, that they have perished in a just and noble cause, and that the memory of their splendid and inestimable services will be cherished, with admiration and gratitude, to the latest posterity.

"I have a perfect reliance on the steadfast loyalty and public spirit of the Citizens of London, and on your assurances of support in such exertions as may be necessary to bring this most important contest to a speedy and happy termination."

They were all very graciously received, and had the honour to kiss the hand of the Prince Regent.

ABDICATION OF BONAPARTE.

This is one of the consequences that resulted from the brilliant victory of the Duke of Wellington. Never, in the history of the world, did one battle produce an event so important. The fate of Bonaparte and of France has been decided at a blow.

"Paris papers of the 22d and 23d have been received. Bonaparte returned to Paris, from the army, on the 21st. On that day there were very tumultuous debates in the two Houses of Representatives, on the necessity of Bonaparte's abdication. On the 22d, he sent in his abdication in favour of his SON, as NAPOLEON THE SECOND. This abdication was accepted simply without any condition in favour of his Son, and a Provisional Government appointed, consisting of Carnot, Fouché, Caulincourt, Grenier, and another, to treat with the Allied Generals for Peace.

"It was attempted in debate by the Ministers of the Interior, to show that Soult had rallied 60,000 men on the northern frontier; but this was denied by Marshal Ney with warmth, who asserted that 20,000 men was the utmost number that could be mustered, and that the Allies could pass the frontier and be at Paris in six or seven days."

DECLARATION OF BONAPARTE TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

Paris, June 23.

"Frenchmen! In commencing a war for maintaining the national independence, I relied on the union of all efforts, of all wills, and the concurrence of all the national authorities. I had reason to hope for success, and I braved all the declarations of the Powers against me.

"Circumstances appear to me changed. I offer myself as a sacrifice to the hatred of the enemies of France.—May they prove sincere in their declarations, and really direct them only against my power! My political life is terminated; and I proclaim my Son, under the title of Napoleon II. Emperor of the French.

"The present Ministers will provisionally form the Council of the Government. The interest which I take in my son, induces me to invite the Chambers to form, without delay, the Regency by a law.

"Unite all for the public safety, in order to remain an independent nation.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

Admiralty Office, July 25, 1815.

"Captain Maitland, of the *Bellerophon*, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated in Basque Roads, the 14th inst.

"For the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I have to acquaint you, that the Count Las Cases and General Allemand this morning came on board his Majesty's ship under my command, with a proposal for

me to receive on board Napoleon Bonaparte (who had been secreted at Rochfort) for the purpose of throwing himself on the generosity of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent. — Conceiving myself authorized, by their Lordship's secret order, I have acceded to the proposal, and he is to embark on board this ship to-morrow morning. That no misunderstanding might arise, I have explicitly and clearly explained to the Count Las Cases, that I have no authority whatever for granting terms of any sort; but that all I can do is to convey him and his suite to England, to be received in such manner as His Royal Highness may deem expedient.

Translation of Bonaparte's Letter, addressed to the Prince Regent :

“ ROYAL HIGHNESS, — Exposed to the factions which divide my country, and to the enmity of the great Powers of Europe, I have terminated my political career; and I come, like Themistocles, to throw myself upon the hospitality (*m'asseoir sur le foyer*) of the British people. I claim from your Royal Highness the protection of the laws, and throw myself upon the most powerful, the most constant, and the most generous of my enemies.

“ NAPOLEON.”

Foreign Office, July 21.

From Viscount CASTLEREAGH, dated Paris, July 17, 1815.

“ Since closing my dispatches, of this date, I have received the accompanying communication from this Government.”

(TRANSLATION.)

“ I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, not being able to escape from the English cruisers, or from the guards kept upon the

coast, has taken the resolution of going on board the English ship *Bellerophon*, Captain MAITLAND.

" I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) " Le Duc D'OTRANTE.

" To his Excellency Lord Viscount Castlereagh."

Paris, July 17.

Measures had been taken to prevent the escape of Bonaparte : it will be seen, by the following extract of a letter from the Maritime Prefect of Rochefort, to the Minister of the Marine, that the result has been such as there was reason to expect.

" Rochefort, July 15, ten o'clock at night.

" To execute the orders of your Excellency, I embarked in my boat, accompanied by Baron Richard, Prefect of Charente-Inferieure. The reports from the roads, of the 14th, had not yet reached me: I was informed by Captain Hibbert, commander of the *Amphitrite* frigate, that Bonaparte had embarked on board the brig *Epervier*, armed as a flag of truce, determined to surrender himself to the English cruizers.

" In fact, at break of day we saw him manœuvre to approach the English ship *Bellerophon*, commanded by Captain Maitland, who, seeing that Bonaparte was coming towards him, mounted a white flag at the mizen-mast. Bonaparte was received on board the English vessel, as also the persons in his suite. The Officer whom I left in observation had informed me of this important news, when General Beker, who arrived a few moments afterwards, confirmed it to me.

(Signed) " BONNEFOUX.

" Captain of a vessel, Maritime Prefect."

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Extract of a Letter, from an Officer of His Majesty's Ship
Cyrus, dated, Basque Roads, July 16th, 1815.*

"We were recalled to this place, and found the 'Disturber of the World,' whom we had been so anxiously looking for, safe on board the Bellerophon. He was just returning to the latter ship from breakfasting on board the Superb with the Admiral. We passed close to the Bellerophon several times: Captain Maitland told us, 'I have got Bonaparte on board.' Napoleon stood exposed at full length on the gangway, about twenty yards distant, to survey us; and we in return examined him, as you may be assured, with minute and eager attention. He was dressed in a green uniform coat, with two epaulets and a red collar, a broad red sash over his shoulder, a large star on the left breast, white waistcoat and pantaloons, boots, and a large cocked hat with the tri-coloured cockade. I knew the figure and face instantly; it was impossible for any one who had ever examined the lineaments with attention to mistake them. Bertrand, Savary, L'Allemand, and others were with him. He first sent out to Captain Maitland for permission to proceed to America in the frigates, which was refused; but an offer was made of referring him, if he came out, to the Admiral. He then asked for a brig, and afterwards a schooner; requests equally inadmissible. Afterwards he formed the plan of going in two chasse-marees out of the Breton Passage in the night, and being informed that this ship would intercept him, he replied, 'He would try, for we would not suspect such small vessels.' This determination was altered, probably by reflecting, that if taken prisoner, he would have no claim on our generosity, while, by throwing himself into our power, there might, at least, be some hope in setting up such a claim. He then surrendered, after threatening to force his passage. When he went on board the Superb this morning, Bertrand first ascended the

side, and was introduced to the Admiral; Napoleon followed. 'The Emperor,' said Captain Maitland. Napoleon bowed to the Admiral, without further ceremony walked into his cabin, and sent his compliments, that he would be glad to speak with him. Nothing escapes his notice; his eyes are in every place, and on every object, from the greatest to the most minute. He immediately asked an explanation of the ropes, blocks, masts, and yards, and all the machinery of the ship. He sent for the boatswain, to question him; that officer always fitting out the French ships. He requested the marines to pass in review before him, examined the arms, evolutions, dress, &c. and expressed himself highly pleased. He inquired into the situation of the seamen, their pay, prize-money, clothes, food, tobacco, &c. In conversing with the Admiral, he said, 'I have given myself up to the English; but I would not have done so to any other of the Allied Powers. In surrendering to any of them, I should be subject to the caprice and will of an individual; in submitting to the English, I place myself at the mercy of a nation.—Adieu.'

CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES WITH FRANCE.

Paris, July 27th, 1815.

Faithful to the principle of the alliance formed between the Powers of Europe, and only directed against the man who, usurping anew the supreme power in France, made all the evils of war re-appear, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of England, who has shewn himself so constantly animated by the noble desire of terminating these evils, has been informed that Napoleon Bonaparte had given himself up to the naval force of his Britannic Majesty, has hastened to cause all hostility on the coasts of France immediately to cease. His Excellency Lord Castlereagh has made an official communication of these orders to the Minister of

the King, and the following note to that effect has been addressed to Prince Talleyrand :—

Note.—The undersigned, his Britannic Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has received orders from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, to inform Prince Talleyrand, for the purpose of its being communicated to his Most Christian Majesty, that as soon as the news was received in England that Bonaparte had been given up to the naval forces of Great Britain, his Royal Highness instantly gave orders to cause all acts of hostility on the coasts of France to cease.—The undersigned communicates with the greatest pleasure to his Highness Prince Talleyrand, a copy of the orders issued on this subject, and embraces this opportunity to renew to him the assurance of his distinguished consideration.

Paris, July 24, 1815.

CASTLEREAGH.

EARL BATHURST TO THE LORDS COMMISSIONERS OF THE ADMIRALTY.

MY LORDS,

War Department, July 21, 1815.

Having been this day informed that Napoleon Bonaparte has surrendered to the Honourable Captain Maitland, commanding his Majesty's ship the *Bellerophon*, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, eager to seize the opportunity of delivering the ports of France from the restraints which resulted from the state of warfare, in as much as may be compatible with the great object of the alliance of the Sovereigns, the stability of the peace and tranquility of Europe, has ordered me to let you know, that it is his intention that your Lordships should give orders for the immediate cessation of all acts of hostility against the coast of France, and that his Majesty's ships may allow free navigation to those French ships that sail under the white flag.

I have, &c.

(Signed)

BATHURST.

FRENCH OFFICIAL DETAIL OF THE BATTLES WITH THE PRUSSIANS AND ENGLISH, WITH NEY'S OBSERVATIONS,

BATTLE OF LIGNY-UNDER-FLEURUS.

Paris, June 21.

On the morning of the 16th the army occupied the following position :—

The left wing, commanded by the Marshal Duke of Elchingen, and consisting of the 1st and 2d corps of infantry, and the 2d of cavalry, occupied the positions of Frasne.

The right wing, commanded by Marshal Grouchy, and composed of the 3d and 4th corps of infantry, and the 3d corps of cavalry, occupied the heights in rear of Fleurus.

The Emperor's head-quarters were at Charleroi, where were the Imperial Guard and the 6th corps.

The left wing had orders to march upon Quatre Bras, and the right upon Sombref. The Emperor advanced to Fleurus with his reserve.

The columns of Marshal Grouchy being in march, perceived, after having passed Fleurus, the enemy's army, commanded by Field Marshal Blucher, occupying with its left the heights of the mill of Busy, the village of Sombref, and extending its cavalry a great way forward on the road to Namur; its right was at St. Amand, and occupied that large village in great force, having before it a ravine which formed its position.

The Emperor reconnoitred the strength and the positions of the enemy, and resolved to attack immediately. It became necessary to change front, the right in advance, and pivoting upon Fleurus.

General Vandamme marched upon St. Amand, General Gerard upon Ligny, and Marshal Grouchy upon Sombref.

The 4th division of the 2d corps, commanded by General Girard, remained in reserve behind the corps of General Vandamme. The guard was drawn up on the heights of Houyoux, as well as the cuirassiers of General Milhaud.

At three in the afternoon, these dispositions were finished. The division of General Lefol, forming part of the corps of General Vandamme, was first engaged, and made itself master of St. Amand, whence it drove out the enemy at the point of the bayonet. It kept its ground during the whole of the engagement, at the burial-ground and steeple of St. Amand; but that village, which is very extensive, was the theatre of various combats during the evening; the whole corps of General Vandamme was there engaged, and the enemy there fought in considerable force.

General Girard placed as a reserve to the corps of General Vandamme, turned the village by its right, and fought there with its accustomed valour. The respective forces were supported on both sides by about 50 pieces of cannon each.

On the right, General Girard came into action with the 4th corps, at the village of Ligny, which was taken and retaken several times.

Marshal Grouchy, on the extreme right, and General Pajol fought at the village of Sombref. The enemy showed from 80 to 90,000 men, and a great number of cannon.

At seven o'clock we were masters of all the villages situate on the bank of the ravine, which covered the enemy's position; but he still occupied, with all his masses, the heights of the mill of Bussey.

The Emperor returned with his guard to the village of Ligny; General Girard directed General Pecheux to debouch with what remained of the reserve, almost all the troops having been engaged in that village.

Eight battalions of the guard debouched with fixed bayonets, and behind them, four squadrons of the guards, the cuirassiers of General Delort, those of General Milhaud,

and the grenadiers of the horse guards. The old guard attacked with the bayonet the enemy's columns, which were on the heights of Bussy, and in an instant covered the field of battle with dead. The squadron of the guard attacked and broke a square, and the cuirassiers repulsed the enemy in all directions. At half past nine o'clock we had forty pieces of cannon, several carriages, colours, and prisoners, and the enemy sought safety in a precipitate retreat. At ten o'clock the battle was finished, and we found ourselves masters of the field of battle.

General Lutzow, a partisan, was taken prisoner. The prisoners assure us, that Field-Marshal Blucher was wounded. The flower of the Prussian army was destroyed in this battle. Its loss could not be less than 15,000 men. Our's was 3,000 killed and wounded.

On the left, Marshal Ney had marched on Quatre Bras with a division, which cut in pieces an English division which was stationed there; but being attacked by the Prince of Orange with 25,000 men, partly English, partly Hanoverians in the pay of England, he retired upon his position at Frasnès. There a multiplicity of combats took place; the enemy obstinately endeavoured to force it, but in vain. The Duke of Elchingen waited for the 1st corps, which did not arrive till night; he confined himself to maintaining his position. In a square attacked by the 8th regiment of cuirassiers, the colours of the 69th regiment of English infantry fell into our hands. The Duke of Brunswick was killed. The Prince of Orange has been wounded. We are assured that the enemy had many personages and Generals of note killed or wounded; we estimate the loss of the English at from 4 to 5,000 men; our's on this side was very considerable, it amounts to 4,200 killed or wounded. The combat ended with the approach of night. Lord Wellington then evacuated Quatre Bras, and proceeded to Genappes.

In the morning of the 17th, the Emperor repaired to Quatre Bras, whence he marched to attack the English army: he drove it to the entrance of the forest of Soignes with the left wing and the reserve. The right wing advanced by Sombref, in pursuit of Field-Marshal Blucher, who was going towards Wavre, where he appeared to wish to take a position.

At ten o'clock in the evening, the English army occupied Mount St. Jean with its centre, and was in position before the forest of Soignes: it would have required three hours to attack it; we were therefore obliged to postpone it till the next day.

The head quarters of the Emperor were established at the farm of Oaillon, near Planchenoit. The rain fell in torrents. Thus, on the 16th, the left wing, the right, and the reserve, were equally engaged, at a distance of about two leagues.

BATTLE OF MOUNT ST. JEAN.

At nine in the morning, the rain having somewhat abated; the 1st corps put itself in motion, and placed itself with the left, on the road to Brussels, and opposite the village of Mount St. Jean, which appeared the centre of the enemy's position. The 2d corps leaned its right upon the road to Brussels, and its left upon a small wood, within cannon shot of the English army. The cuirassiers were in reserve behind, and the guards in reserve upon the heights. The 6th corps, with the cavalry of General D'Aumont, under the order of Count Lobau, was destined to proceed in rear of our right to oppose a Prussian corps, which appeared to have escaped Marshal Grouchy, and to intend to fall upon our right flank, an intention which had been made known to us by our reports, and by the letter of a Prussian general, inclosing an order of battle, and which was taken by our light troops.

The troops were full of ardour. We estimated the force of the English army at 80,000 men. We supposed that the Prussian corps, which might be in line towards the right, might be 15,000 men. The enemy's force, then, was upwards of 90,000 men, our's less numerous.

At noon, all the preparations being terminated, Prince Jerome, commanding a division of the second corps, and destined to form the extreme left of it, advanced upon the wood of which the enemy occupied a part. The cannonade began. The enemy supported, with 80 pieces of cannon, the troops he had sent to keep the wood. We made also on our side dispositions of artillery. At one o'clock, Prince Jerome was master of all the wood, and the whole English army fell back behind a curtain. Count d'Erlon then attacked the village of Mount St. Jean, and supported his attack with 80 pieces of cannon, which must have occasioned great loss to the English army. All the efforts were made towards the ridge. A brigade of the 1st division of Count d'Erlon took the village of Mount St. Jean; a second brigade was charged by a corps of English cavalry, which occasioned it much loss. At the same moment, a division of English cavalry charged the battery of Count d'Erlon by its right, and disorganised several pieces; but the cuirassiers of General Milhaud charged that division, three regiments of which were broken and cut up.

It was three in the afternoon. The Emperor made the guard advance to place it in the plain upon the ground which the first corps had occupied at the outset of the battle; this corps being already in advance. The Prussian division, whose movement had been foreseen, then engaged with the light troops of Count Lobau, spreading its fire upon our whole right flank. It was expedient, before undertaking any thing elsewhere, to wait for the event of this attack. Hence, all the means in reserve were ready to support Count Lobau, and overwhelm the Prussian corps when it should be advanced.

This done, the Emperor had the design of leading an attack upon the village of Mount St. Jean, from which we expected decisive success; but, by a movement of impatience so frequent in our military annals, and, which has often been so fatal to us, the cavalry of reserve having perceived a retrograde movement made by the English to shelter themselves from our batteries, from which they suffered so much, crowned the heights of Mount St. Jean, and charged the infantry. This movement, which, made in time, and supported by the reserves, must have decided the day, made in an isolated manner, and before affairs on the right were terminated, became fatal.

Having no means of countermanding it, the enemy showing many masses of cavalry and infantry, and our two divisions of cuirassiers being engaged, all our cavalry ran at the same moment to support their comrades. There, for three hours, numerous charges were made, which enabled us to penetrate several squares, and to take six standards of the light infantry, an advantage out of proportion with the loss which our cavalry experienced by the grape-shot and musket-firing. It was impossible to dispose of our reserves of infantry until we had repulsed the flank attack of the Prussian corps. This attack always prolonged itself perpendicularly upon our right flank. The Emperor sent thither General Duhesme with the young guard, and several batteries of reserve. The enemy was kept in check, repulsed, and fell back—he had exhausted his forces, and we had nothing more to fear. It was this moment that was indicated for an attack upon the centre of the enemy. As the cuirassiers suffered by the grape-shot, we sent four battalions of the middle guard to protect the cuirassiers, keep the position, and, if possible, disengage and draw back into the plain a part of our cavalry.

Two other battalions were sent to keep themselves in *potence* upon the extreme left of the division, which had manœuvred upon our flanks, in order not to have any one

easiness on that side—the rest was disposed in reserve, part to occupy the *potence* in rear of Mount St. Jean, part upon the ridge in rear of the field of battle, which formed our position of retreat.

In this state of affairs, the battle was gained; we occupied all the positions, which the enemy occupied at the outset of the battle: our cavalry having been too soon and ill employed, we could no longer hope for decisive success; but Marshal Grouchy having learned the movement of the Prussian corps, marched upon the rear of that corps, which insured us a signal success for next day. After eight hours' fire and charges of infantry and cavalry, all the army saw with joy the battle gained, and the field of battle in our power.

At half after eight o'clock, the four battalions of the middle guard, who had been sent to the ridge on the other side of Mount St. Jean, in order to support the cuirassiers, being greatly annoyed by the grape shot, endeavoured to carry the batteries with the bayonet. At the end of the day, a charge directed against their flank, by several English squadrons, put them in disorder. The fugitives recrossed the ravine. Several regiments, near at hand, seeing some troops belonging to the guard in confusion, believed it was the old guard, and in consequence were thrown into disorder. Cries of *all is lost, the guard is driven back*, were heard on every side. The soldiers pretend even that on many points ill-disposed persons cried out, *saute qui peut*. However this may be, a complete panic at once spread itself throughout the whole field of battle, and they threw themselves in the greatest disorder on the line of communication; soldiers, cannoneers, caissons, all pressed to this point; the old guard, which was in reserve, was infected, and was itself hurried along.

In an instant, the whole army was nothing but, a mass of confusion; all the soldiers, of all arms, were mixed *pêle-mêle*, and it was utterly impossible to rally a single corps. The enemy, who perceived this astonishing confusion, imme-

diately attacked with their cavalry, and increased the disorder, and such was the confusion, owing to night coming on, that it was impossible to rally the troops, and point out to them their error. Thus a battle terminated, a day of false manœuvres rectified, the greatest success insured for the next day, all was lost by a moment of panic terror. Even the squadrons of *service* drawn up by the side of the Emperor were overthrown and disorganised by these tumultuous waves, and there was then nothing else to be done but to follow the torrent. The parks of reserve, the baggage which had not repassed the Sambre, in short every thing that was on the field of battle, remained in the power of the enemy. It was impossible to wait for the troops on our right; every one knows what the bravest army in the world is when thus mixed and thrown into confusion, and when its organization no longer exists.

The Emperor crossed the Sambre at Charleroi, at five o'clock in the morning of the 19th. Phillippeville and Avesnes have been given as the points of re-union. Prince Jerome, General Morand, and other generals have there already rallied a part of the army. Marshal Grouchy, with the corps on the right, is moving on the Lower Sambre.

The loss of the enemy must have been very great, if we may judge from the number of standards we have taken from them, and from the retrograde movements which he made;—our's cannot be calculated till after the troops shall have been collected. Before the disorder broke out, we had already experienced a very considerable loss, particularly in our cavalry, so fatally, though so bravely engaged. Notwithstanding these losses, this brave cavalry constantly kept the position it had taken from the English, and only abandoned it when the tumult and disorder of the field of battle forced it. In the midst of the night, and the obstacles which encumbered their route, it could not preserve its own organization.

The artillery has, as usual, covered itself with glory. The carriages belonging to the head quarters remained in their ordinary position: no retrograde movement being judged necessary. In the course of the night they fell into the enemy's hands.

Such has been the issue of the battle of Mount St. Jean, glorious for the French armies, and yet so fatal.

THE PRINCE OF MOSKWA (MARSHAL NEY) TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE DUKE OF OTRANTO.

M. LE DUC,—The most false and defamatory reports have been spreading for some days over the public mind, upon the conduct which I have pursued during this short and unfortunate campaign. The journals have reported those odious calumnies, and appear to lend them credit. After having fought for twenty-five years for my country, after having shed my blood for its glory and independence, an attempt is made to accuse me of treason; an attempt is made to mark me out to the people, and the army itself, as the author of the disaster it has just experienced.

Forced to break silence, while it is always painful to speak of oneself, and above all, to answer calumnies, I address myself to you, Sir, as the President of the Provisional Government, for the purpose of laying before you a faithful statement of the events I have witnessed. On the 11th of June, I received an order from the Minister of War to repair to the Imperial presence. I had no command, and no information upon the composition and strength of the army. Neither the Emperor nor his Minister had given me any previous hint, from which I could anticipate that I should be employed in the present campaign, I was consequently taken by surprise, without horses, without accoutrements, and without money, and I was obliged to borrow the necessary expenses of my journey. Having arrived on the 12th, at Laon, on the 13th at Avesnes, and on the 14th

at Beaumont, I purchased, in this last city, two horses from the Duke of Treviso, with which I repaired, on the 15th, to Charleroi, accompanied by my first aide-de-camp, the only officer who attended me. I arrived at the moment when the enemy, attacked by our troops, was retreating upon Fleurus and Gosselies.

The Emperor ordered me immediately to put myself at the head of the 1st and 2d corps of infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Generals d'Erlon and Reille, of the divisions of light cavalry of Lieutenant General Pine, of the division of light cavalry of the guard under the command of Lieutenant Generals Lefebvre Desnouettes and Colbert, and of two divisions of cavalry of the Count Valmy, forming, in all, eight divisions of infantry, and four of cavalry. With these troops, a part of which only I had as yet under my immediate command, I pursued the enemy, and forced him to evacuate Gosselies, Frasnes, Millet, Hepegnies. There they took up a position for the night, with the exception of the 1st corps, which was still at Marchiennes, and which did not join me till the following day.

On the 16th, I received orders to attack the English in their position at Quatre Bras. We advanced towards the enemy with an enthusiasm difficult to be described. Nothing resisted our impetuosity. The battle became general, and victory was no longer doubtful, when, at the moment that I intended to order up the first corps of infantry, which had been left by me in reserve at Frasnes, I learned that the Emperor had disposed of it without adverting me of the circumstance, as well as of the division of Girard of the second corps, on purpose to direct them upon St. Amand, and to strengthen his left wing, which was vigorously engaged with the Prussians. The shock which this intelligence gave me, confounded me. Having no longer under me more than three divisions, instead of the eight upon which I calculated, I was obliged to renounce the hopes of victory ;

and, in spite of all my efforts, in spite of the intrepidity and devotion of my troops, my utmost efforts after that could only maintain me in my position till the close of the day. About nine o'clock, the first corps was sent me by the Emperor, to whom it had been of no service. Thus twenty-five or thirty thousand men were, I may say, paralyzed, and were idly paraded during the whole of the battle from the right to the left, and the left to the right, without firing a shot.

It is impossible for me, Sir, not to arrest your attention for a moment upon these details, in order to bring before your view all the consequences of this false movement, and, in general, of the bad arrangements during the whole of the day. By what fatality, for example, did the Emperor, instead of leading all his forces against Lord Wellington, who would have been attacked unawares, and could not have resisted, consider this attack as secondary? How did the Emperor, after the passage of the Sambre, conceive it possible to fight two battles on the same day? It was to oppose forces double our's, and to do what military men who were witnesses of it can scarcely yet comprehend. Instead of this, had he left a corps of observation to watch the Prussians, and marched with his most powerful masses to support me, the English army had undoubtedly been destroyed between Quatre Bras, and Genappes; and, this position, which separated the two allied armies, being once in our power, would have opened for the Emperor an opportunity of advancing to the right of the Prussians, and of crushing them in their turn. The general opinion in France, and especially in the army, was, that the Emperor would have bent his whole efforts to annihilate first the English army; and circumstances were favourable for the accomplishment of such a project: but fate ordered otherwise.

On the 17th, the army marched in the direction of Mount St. Jean.

On the 18th, the battle began at one o'clock, and though the bulletin, which details it, makes no mention of me, it is not necessary for me to mention that I was engaged in it. Lieutenant General Count Drouet has already spoken of that battle, in the House of Peers. His narration is accurate, with the exception of some important facts which he has passed over in silence, or of which he was ignorant, and which it is now my duty to declare. About seven o'clock in the evening, after the most frightful carnage which I have ever witnessed, General Labedoyere came to me with a message from the Emperor, that Marshal Grouchy had arrived on our right, and attacked the left of the English and Prussians united. This General Officer, in riding along the lines, spread this intelligence among the soldiers, whose courage and devotion remained unshaken, and who gave new proofs of them at that moment, in spite of the fatigue which they experienced. Immediately after, what was my astonishment! I should rather say indignation, when I learned, that so far from Marshal Grouchy having arrived to support us, as the whole army had been assured, between forty and fifty thousand Prussians attacked our extreme right, and forced it to retire!

Whether the Emperor was deceived with regard to the time when the Marshal could support him, or whether the march of the Marshal was retarded by the efforts of the enemy, longer than was calculated upon, the fact is, that at the moment when his arrival was announced to us, he was only at Wavre upon the Dyle, which to us was the same as if he had been a hundred leagues from the field of battle.

A short time afterwards, I saw four regiments of the middle guard, conducted by the Emperor, arriving. With these troops, he wished to renew the attack, and to penetrate the centre of the enemy. He ordered me to lead them on; generals, officers, and soldiers all displayed the greatest

intrepidity; but this body of troops was too weak to resist, for a long time, the forces opposed to it by the enemy, and it was soon necessary to renounce the hope which this attack had, for a few moments, inspired. General Friant had been struck with a ball by my side, and I myself had my horse killed, and fell under it. The brave men who will return from this terrible battle will, I hope, do me the justice to say, that they saw me on foot with sword in hand during the whole of the evening, and that I only quitted the scene of carnage among the last, and at the moment when retreat could no longer be prevented. At the same time, the Prussians continued their offensive movements, and our right sensibly retired, the English advanced in their turn. There remained to us still four squares of the Old Guard to protect the retreat. These brave grenadiers, the choice of the army, forced successively to retire, yielded ground foot by foot, till, overwhelmed by numbers, they were almost entirely annihilated. From that moment, a retrograde movement was declared, and the army formed nothing but a confused mass. There was not, however, a total rout, nor the cry of *sauve qui peut*, as has been calumniously stated in the bulletin. As for myself, constantly in the rear-guard, which I followed on foot, having all my horses killed, worn out with fatigue, covered with contusions, and having no longer strength to march, I owe my life to a corporal who supported me on the road, and did not abandon me during the retreat. At eleven at night I found Lieutenant General Lefebvre Demouettes, and one of his officers, Major Schmidt, had the generosity to give me the only horse that remained to him. In this manner I arrived at Marchienne-au-pont at four o'clock in the morning, alone, without any officers of my staff, ignorant of what had become of the Emperor, who, before the end of the battle, had entirely disappeared, and who, I was allowed to believe, might be either killed or taken prisoner. General Pamphile Lacroix, chief

of the staff of the second corps, whom I found in this city, having told me that the Emperor was at Charleroi, I was led to suppose that his Majesty was going to put himself at the head of Marshal Grouchy's corps, to cover the Sambre, and to facilitate to the troops the means of rallying towards Avesnes; and, with this persuasion, I went to Beaumont; but parties of cavalry following on too near, and having already intercepted the roads of Maubenge and Philippeville, I became sensible of the total impossibility of arresting a single soldier on that point to oppose the progress of the victorious enemy. I continued my march upon Avesnes, where I could obtain no intelligence of what had become of the Emperor.

In this state of matters, having no knowledge of his Majesty nor of the Major-General, confusion increasing every moment, and, with the exception of some fragments of regiments of the guard and of the line, every one following his own inclination, I determined immediately to go to Paris by St. Quentin, to disclose, as quickly as possible, the true state of affairs to the Minister of War, that he might send to the army some fresh troops, and take the measures which circumstances rendered necessary. At my arrival at Bourget, three leagues from Paris, I learned that the Emperor had passed there at nine o'clock in the morning.

Such, M. le Duc, is a history of the calamitous campaign.

Now, I ask those who have survived this fine and numerous army, how I can be accused of the disasters of which it has been the victim, and of which your military annals furnish no example. I have, it is said, betrayed my country—I who, to serve it, have shewn a zeal which I perhaps have carried to an extravagant height; but this calumny is supported by no fact, by no circumstance. But how can these odious reports, which spread with frightful rapidity,

be arrested? If, in the researches which I could make on this subject, I did not fear almost as much to discover as to be ignorant of the truth, I would say, that all was a tendency to convince that I have been unworthily deceived; and that it is attempted to cover, with the pretence of treason, the faults and extravagancies of this campaign; faults which have not been avowed in the bulletins that have appeared, and against which I in vain raised that voice of truth which I will yet cause to resound in the House of Peers. I expect, from the candour of your Excellency, and from your indulgence to me, that you will cause this letter to be inserted in the Journal, and give it the greatest possible publicity.

I renew to your Excellency, &c.

Marshal Prince of MOSKWA.

Paris, June 26, 1815.

**REPORT ADDRESSED TO THE EMPEROR,
BY MARSHAL DE GROUCHY.**

“ Dinant, June 20th, 1815.

“ It was not till after seven in the evening of the 18th of June, that I received the letter of the Duke of Dalmatia, which directed me to march on St. Lambert, and to attack General Bulow. I fell in with the enemy as I was marching on Wavre. He was immediately driven into Wavre, and General Vandamme's corps attacked that town, and was warmly engaged. The portion of Wavre, on the right of the Dyle, was carried, but much difficulty was experienced in debouching on the other side. General Girard was wounded by a ball in the breast, while endeavouring to carry the mill of Bielge, in order to pass the river, but in which he did not succeed, and Lieutenant General Aix had been killed in the attack on the town. In this state of things, being impatient to co-operate with your Majesty's army on that important day, I detached several corps to

force. the passage of the Dyle and march against Bulow. The corps of Vandamme, in the meantime, maintained the attack on the Wavre, and on the mill, whence the enemy showed an intention to debouch, but which I did not conceive he was capable of effecting. I arrived at Limale, passed the river, and the heights were carried by the division of Vichery and the cavalry. Night did not permit us to advance farther, and I no longer heard the cannon on the side where your Majesty was engaged.

“ I halted in this situation until day-light. Wavre and Bielge were occupied by the Prussians, who, at three in the morning of the 18th, attacked in their turn, wishing to take advantage of the difficult position in which I was, and expecting to drive me into the defile, and take the artillery which had debouched, and make me repass the Dyle. Their efforts were fruitless. The Prussians were repulsed, and the village of Bielge taken. The brave General Penny was killed.

General Vandamme then passed one of his divisions by Bielge, and carried with ease the heights of Wavre, and along the whole of my line the success was complete. I was in front of Rozierne, preparing to march on Brussels, when I received the sad intelligence of the loss of the battle of Waterloo. The officer who brought it informed me, that your Majesty was retreating on the Sambre, without being able to indicate any particular point on which I should direct my march. I ceased to pursue, and began my retrograde movement. The retreating enemy did not think of following me. Learning that the enemy had already passed the Sambre, and was on my flank, and not being sufficiently strong to make a diversion in favour of your Majesty, without compromising that which I commanded, I marched on Namur. At this moment, the rear of the columns were attacked. That of the left made a retrograde movement sooner than was expected, which endangered, for a moment,

the retreat of the left; but good dispositions soon repaired every thing, and two pieces which had been taken, were recovered by the brave 20th dragoons, who besides took an howitzer from the enemy. We entered Namur without loss. The long defile which extends from this place to Dinant, in which only a single column can march, and the embarrassment arising from the numerous transports of wounded, rendered it necessary to hold for a considerable time the town, in which I had not the means of blowing up the bridge. I entrusted the defence of Namur to General Vandamme, who, with his usual intrepidity maintained himself there till eight in the evening; so that nothing was left behind, and I occupied Dinant.

"The enemy has lost some thousands of men in the attack on Namur, where the contest was very obstinate; the troops have performed their duty in a manner worthy of praise.

(Signed)

"DE GROUCHY."

LETTERS WRITTEN FROM FLEURUS.

June 17, 1815.

"The French armies have again immortalized themselves on the plains of Fleurus."

"We entered Belgium on the 15th. The enemy was overthrown in a first affair upon every point where he attempted to resist us.

"Before Charleroi, several of his squares were broken and taken by some squadrons only: one thousand seven hundred prisoners only could be saved out five or six thousand men, who composed those squares. Yesterday (the 16th) we encountered the whole of the enemy's army, in its position near Fleurus; its right, composed of English, under the command of Wellington, was in front of Meller, its centre at St. Amand, and its left at Sombre, a formidable position, covered by the little river Ligny.

"The enemy occupied also the little village of Ligny, in front of this river. Our army debouched in the plain, its left under Marshal Ney, by Gosselies, the centre where the Emperor was, by Fleurus, and the right under General Girard, upon Sombre. The actions began at two o'clock upon the left and centre. Both sides fought with inconceivable fury. The villages of St. Amand and Ligny were taken and re-taken four times. Our soldiers have all covered themselves with glory. At eight o'clock the Emperor, with his whole guard, had Ligny attacked and carried. Our brave fellows advanced at the first discharge upon the principal position of the enemy. His army was forced in the centre, and obliged to retreat in the greatest disorder; Blucher, with the Prussians, upon Namur, and Wellington upon Brussels.

"Several pieces of cannon were taken by the guard, who bore down all before them. All march with cries a thousand times repeated of '*Vive l'Empereur!*' These were also the last words of the brave men who fell. Never was such enthusiasm; a British division of five or six thousand Scottish was cut to pieces; we have not seen any of them prisoners. The Noble Lord must be confounded. There were upon the field of battle eight enemies to one Frenchman. Their loss is said to be fifty thousand men. The cannonade was like that at the battle of Moskwa.

"This morning (the 17th) the cavalry of General Paygol is gone in pursuit of the Prussians upon the road to Namur. It is already two leagues and a half in advance; whole bands of prisoners are taken. They do not know what is become of their commanders. The rout is complete on this side, and I hope we shall not so soon hear again of the Prussians, if they should ever be able to rally at all.

"As for the English, we shall see now what will become of them. The Emperor is here."

Some private letters from the army give the following particulars:—

“The English are retiring upon Brussels by the forest of Seignes; the Prussians are falling back upon the Meuse in great disorder.

“The 17th at 11 P.M. the Emperor had his head-quarters at Planchenoit, a village only five leagues from Brussels. The rain fell in torrents. His Majesty was fatigued, but he was very well.

“Count Lobau, who was marching with the 6th corps upon Namur, was, with his vanguard, only half a league from the town. Five battalions are gone from Lille to escort the prisoners taken on the 15th and 16th.”

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ALPHABETICAL LIST

OF

KILLED AND WOUNDED,

FROM THE

OFFICIAL RETURNS

JUNE 16TH, TO JUNE 26TH, 1815.

A.

Col. Hon. A. Abercromby, Ass. Qua.

Mast. Gen. Cold. F. G. w.

Lieut. Acres, 73 F. *since dead.*

Capt. Adair, 1 F. G. *do.*

Maj. Gen. Adam, *sev. w.*

Lieut. Albert, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. Leg. k.

Ensign Alderson, 33 F. *sev. right arm amp.*

Lieut. Alstone, 1 F. w.

Lt. Gen. Sir C. Alten, K. C. B. *sev. w.*

Adj. Lieut. Anderson, 71 F. w.

Lieut. Anderson, 52 F. *sev. left leg amp.*

Ensign Anderson, 1 F. k.

Ensign Anderson, 69 F. *sev.*

Adj. Lt. Andrews, 30 F. w.

Lieut. Anthony, 40 F. *sev.*

Ensign Appuhn, 4 line, Ger. Leg. *sev.*

Lieut. Armstrong, 1 F. k.

Lieut. Arnold, 10 Dr. *sev.*

Major Argumbeau, 1 F. w.

Capt. Ashton, 3 F. G. k.

Col. Askew, 1 F. G. *sev. w.*

B.

Lieut. Bacon, 10 Dr. *sev.*

Lieut. Col. Bailey, 30 F. *sev.*

Ensign Bain, 33 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Baird, 3 F. G. *sev.*

Lieut. Baring, 1 Huss. K. G. L. w.

Col. Sir A. F. Barnard, K. C. B. 95 F. w.

Captain Barnard, 2 Dr. k.

Major Gen. Sir E. Barnes, K. C. B. Adj. Gen. *sev. w.*

Capt. Barnett, 40 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Barr, 32 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Barrallier, 71 F. w.

Lieut. Barton, 1 F. G. *sev.*

Lieut. Hon. S. Barrington, 1 F. G. k.

Capt. Battersby, 1 Dr. G. k.

Lieut. Batty, 1 F. G. w.

Capt. Baynes, R. Art. w.

Major Beane, R. Art. k.

Capt. Beardsley, 51 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Beattie, 7 Dr. *sev.*

Ensign Becher, 92 F. k.

Major Beckwith, Ass. Qua. Mast. Gen. 95 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Beers, 30 F. k.

Ensign Behne, 1 Lt. Inf. Ger. Leg. *sev.*

Lieut. Sir G. H. Berkeley, K. C. B. 35 F. Ass. Adj. Gen. *sev.*

Ensign Bennett, 32 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Berger, 5 line, K. G. L. *sev.*

Comet Hon. H. Bernard, 1 Dr. G. *miss. supposed dead.*

Lieut. Bertie, 12 Dr. k.

Lieut. Birtwhistle, 32 F. *sev.*

Ensign Birtwhistle, 32 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Black, 91 F. w.

Lieut. Black, 1 F. w.

Capt. Blackman, Cold. F. G. k.

Capt. Blackwood, 69 F. k.

Major Blair, Brig. Maj. 91 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Blois, 1 Dr. w.

Lieut. Bloomfield, Roy. Art. w.

Lieut. Boase, 32 F. *sev.*

Capt. Bobers, K. G. L. Brig. Maj. *miss. supposed killed*

Major Boden, 3 line, K. G. L. *sev.*

Capt. Bolton, R. Art. k.

Major Basewell, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. k.

Lieut. Bosse, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. w.

Lieut. Baron Both, 4 line, K. G. L. w.

Lieut. Bouverie, R. H. G. w.

Lt. Col. Bowater, 3 F. G. w.

Capt. Bowle, 28 F. *sev.*

Lieut. Bowles, 13 Dr. w.

Lt. Col. Boyce, 13 Dr. w.

Capt. Boyce, 32 F. *since dead.*

Lieut. Boyce, 33 F. k.

Lieut. Boyd, 4 F. *sev.*

Capt. Boyle, 48 F. *sev.*

Capt. Baron Bothmer, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *sev.*

Lt. Col. Sir H. Bradford, K. C. B. 1 F. G. Ass. Qua. Mast. Gen. *sev.*

Lieut. Brander, 42 F. w.
 Ensign Branwell, 92 F. *sev. right leg amp.*
 Capt. Braun, Art. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Brereton, R. Art. *sev.*
 Ensign Bridge, 73 F. *sev.*
 Adj. Lt. Bridgland, 28 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Hon. O. Bridgeman, A. de C. to Lord Hill, 1 F. G. w.
 Adj. Lt. Brinckmann, 8 line, K. G. L. *sev.*
 Major Bringham, 1 Dr. G. k.
 Lieut. Brooke, 1 Dr. G. *sev. miss. supposed to have been killed.*
 Lieut. Brown, 79 F. *sev.*
 Lt. Col. Brown, 79 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Brown, 1 F. G. k.
 Lieut. Browne, 73 F. *sev. left leg amp.*
 Lieut. Hon. M. Browne, 40 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Browne, 6 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Browne, 4 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Brooke, 1 Dr. G. *sev. missing, supposed to have been killed.*
 Lieut. Brookes, 32 F. w.
 2 Lieut. Bruce, 1 Dr. G. *sev.*
 Capt. Bruce, 79 F. *sev.*
 Adj. Lieut. Bruggemann, 3 Huss. K. G. L. *killed.*
 Capt. Brugh, 44 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Gen. Duke of Brunswick Oels, k.
 Capt. Buchanan, 16 Dr. k.
 Lieut. Buck, 33 F. k.
 Lieut. H. Buckley, 15 Dr. *since dead.*
 Capt. Buckley, 1 F. k.
 Lt. Col. Baron Bulow, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. Burgess, 1 F. G. *thigh amp.*
 Capt. Bulow, 2 Lt. Dr. G. Leg. k.
 Lieut. Burke, 44 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Burke, 44 F. w.
 Major Bull, R. Art. w.
 Ensign Buller, 30 F. k.
 Capt. Burney, 44 F. *sev.*
 Major H. Baron Bussche, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. Leg. *left arm amp.*
 Lieut. Busteed, 69 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Butterworth, 32 F. w.
 Lieut. W. Byam, 15 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. E. Byam, 15 F. w.
 C.
 Major Cairnes, R. Art. k.
 Col. J. Cameron, 92 F. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Col. D. Cameron, 79 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Cameron, 73 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. C. Cameron, 79 F. k.
 Lieut. A. Cameron, 79 F. w.
 Adj. Lieut. Cameron, 1 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. D. Cameron, 79 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. J. Cameron, 33 F. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Donald Cameron, 95 F. w.
 1 Capt. John Cameron, 79 F. *since dead.*
 Lt. Col. C. Campbell, 1 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Campbell, 52 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Campbell, 44 F. w.

Lieut. Campbell, 40 F. w.
 Capt. Neil Campbell, 79 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Campbell, 92 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Campbell, 71 F. w.
 Capt. James Campbell, 79 F. *sev.*
 Lt. Col. Canning, A. de Camp to the D. of Wellington, 3 F. G. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Carey, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. w.
 Lieut. Carruthers, 28 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Carruthers, 2 Dr. *since dead.*
 Capt. Cassan, 32 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Cathcart, 91 F. *do.*
 Major Chambers, 30 F. k.
 Capt. Chambers, 1 F. G. A. de Camp to Sir T. Picton, k.
 Capt. C. Chawner, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Chisholm, 92 F. k.
 Lieut. Chisholm, 42 F. w.
 Lieut. Chrichton, 16 Dr. *sev.*
 Ensign Christie, 44 F. *do.*
 Major Chuden, 4 line, K. G. Leg. *since dead.*
 Ensign Church, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Clarke, 2 Dr. *do.*
 Lieut. Clarke, 1 F. *do.*
 Lieut. Clarke, 28 F. *since dead.*
 Capt. Clarke, 1 Dr. w.
 Ensign Clark, 40 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Claud, Brig. Maj. G. Leg. k.
 Capt. Hon. B. Clements, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 Lieut. Clyde, 23 F. w.
 Capt. Coane, 73 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. R. Cochran, 95 F. w.
 Lieut. Coen, 28 F. w.
 Lieut. Coles, 11 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Colthurst, 32 F. w.
 Major Gen. Cooke, *left arm amp.*
 Lieut. Col. R. H. Cooke, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 Ensign Cooke, 44 F. k.
 Ensign Leo Morse Cooper, 1 F. *sev.*
 Ensign A. Cooper, 14 F. w.
 Lieut. Coote, 71 F. w.
 Lieut. Cottingham, 52 F. *sev.*
 Cornet Cox, 1 L. G. *do.*
 Lieut. Coxon, 95 F. *do.*
 Lieut. Coxon, 23 Dr. *miss. supposed killed.*
 Lieut. Craddock, 27 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Crawford, R. Art. w.
 Capt. Crawford, 3 F. G. k.
 Ensign Crawford, 79 F. w.
 Lieut. Croft, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 Capt. Crofton, Brig. Maj. 54 F. k.
 Lieut. Cromie, R. Art. *both legs amp. since dead.*
 Capt. Crowe, 32 F. *sev.*
 1 Lt. Col. Currie, 90 F. Ass. Adj. Gen. k.
 Major Cutcliffe, 23 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. H. W. Curzon, D. A. Adj. Gen. 69 F. k.
 D.
 Lieut. Dallas, 32 F. *sev.*
 Lt. Col. Dalrymple, 15 Dr. *left leg amp.*

Capt. Dance, 23 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Daniel, 30 F. w.
 Capt. Dansey, R. Art. *sev.*
 Lt. Col. Dashwood, 3 F. G. do.
 Cornet Daisell, 3 Huss. G. Leg. do.
 Adj. Lt. Davis, 32 F. do.
 Major Davison, 42 F. *since dead*
 Lieut. Dawkins, 15 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Dawson, 52 F. *sev.*
 Major Hon. G. Dawson, Ass. Qua. Mast.
 Gen. 1 Dr. G. w.
 Lieut. Day, R. Art. w.
 Ensign Deacon, 73 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Deares, 28 F. w.
 Lieut. Bar. Decken, 2 line, K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. De Einem, Brig. Maj. K. G. L. do.
 Ensign De Gentskow, 1 Lt. Inf. G. L. do.
 Capt. De Gilsa, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. w.
 Lt. De Goeben, Art. K. G. L. *since dead*
 Adj. Lieut. De Hartwig, 4 line, K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. De Hattorf, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. w.
 Lt. Col. De Jouquieres, 2 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. w.
 Lieut. De la Farque, 4 line, K. G. L. *sev.*
 Col. De Lancy, Q.M. Gen. K.C.B. *since d.*
 Ensign De Murreau, 8 line, G. L. do.
 Ensign De Robertson, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *killed*
 Lt. Col. De Schroeder, 2 line K. G. L. w.
 Lieut. De Schulzen, Art. K. G. L. k.
 Capt. De Seighard, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. w.
 Capt. De Voight, 8 line, G. L. k.
 Capt. De Wurmb, 5 line G. L. k.
 Lieut. Col. Sir F. D'Oyly, K. C. B. 1 F. G. k.
 Capt. Dumaresque, A. de Camp to Gen. Byng, 9 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Dick, 42 F. do.
 Capt. Diedel, 3 line, G. Leg. k.
 Capt. Diggle, 52 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Disney, 23 Dr. w.
 Ensign Ditmas, 27 F. w.
 Lieut. Dobbs, 1 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Joseph Doherty, 13 Dr. w.
 Lieut. G. Doherty, 13 Dr. w.
 Major Gen. Sir W. Dörnberg, K. C. B. K. Ger. Leg. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Douglas, 79 F. do.
 Capt. Hon. S. Douglas, 6 Dr. do.
 Lieut. Douglas, 7 Dr. do.
 Lieut. Dowbiggen, 12 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Col. D'Oyly, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 Cornet Drankmeister, 2 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *killed*
 Lieut. Drew, 27 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Drury, 33 F. do.
 Cornet Deichmann, 3 Huss. K. G. L. k.
 Capt. Dudgeon, 1 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Dunbar, 42 F. do.
 Adj. Lt. Duperler, 18 Dr. w.
 Col. Duplat, Ger. Leg. *since dead*

E.
 Ensign Eastwood, 73 F. w.
 Capt. Edgill, 4 F. w.
 Capt. C. Eccles, Brig. Maj. 95 F. k.
 Col. Sir J. Elley, K. C. B. Dep. Adj. Gen. R. H. G. *sev.*
 Lieut. Elliott, 30 F. w.
 Col. Sir H. W. Ellis, K. C. B. 23 F. *since dead*
 Capt. Ellis, 1 F. G. w.
 Capt. Ellis, 40 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Elphinstone, 7 Dr. do.
 Lieut. Elwes, 71 F. *since dead*
 Capt. English, 28 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Erithropel, Art. K. G. L. do.
 Capt. Hon. E. S. Erskine, 60 F. Dep. Ass. Adj. Gen. *left arm amput.*
 Capt. Evelyn, 3 F. G. *sev.*
 Ensign Eyre, 95 F. do.
 F.
 Capt. Fane, 44 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Farmer, 23 F. k.
 Lt. Col. Fead, 1 F. G. w.
 Capt. Felix, 95 F. w.
 Lieut. Fensham, 23 F. k.
 Capt. Fraser, 42 F. w.
 Capt. Ferrier, 92 F. w.
 Lieut. Col. Ferrier, 1 L. G. k.
 Capt. Fisher, 40 F. k.
 Lieut. Col. Fitzgerald, 2 L. G. k.
 Lieut. Fitzgerald, 32 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Fitzgerald, 25 F. Dep. Ass. Qua. Mast. Gen. w.
 Capt. Fitzmaurice, 95 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Hon. H. Forbes, 3 F. G. k.
 Lieut. Forbes, 79 F. w.
 Cornet Floyer, 3 Huss. G. L. w.
 2 Lieut. Fludyer, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 Ensign Ford, 40 F. do.
 Capt. Forlong, 33 F. do.
 Lieut. Foster, 1 Dr. k.
 Capt. Fortescue, 27 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Foster, R. Art. do.
 Ensign Franck, 2 Lt. Inf. Ger. Leg. do.
 Capt. Fraser, 7 Dr. do.
 Capt. Fraser, 79 F. do.
 Ensign A. L. Fraser, 42 F. w.
 Ensign W. Fraser, 42 F. w.
 Lieut. Fraser, 79 F. *sev.*
 Adj. Lieut. Fricke, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. w.
 Lieut. Fry, 95 F. w.
 Col. Fuller, 1 Dr. G. *sev. missing, supposed, to have been killed*
 Major Fullerton, 95 F. *sev.*
 G.
 Lieut. Gardiner, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. J. P. Gairdner, 95 F. do.
 Capt. Garland, 73 F. do.
 Lieut. J. Geale, 13 Dr. *since dead*
 Lieut. Gerard, 4 F. w.
 Major Gerrard, 23 Dr. *sev.*
 Ensign Gerrard, 42 F. k.

- Lieut. Gerstlacher, 3 Huss. D. A. Adj.
 Gen. K. G. L. *missing, supposed dead*
 Lieut. Gilbert, 28 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Baron Goeben, 1 Lt. Brig. G. L. *k.*
 Capt. Baron Goeben, 3 Huss. K. G. L. *w.*
 Lieut. Goodenough, 1 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Col. Sir A. Gordon, K. C. B. & F.
 G. A. de Camp to the Duke of Wellington, *since dead*
 Lieut. Gordon, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Gordon, 42 F. *k.*
 Capt. Gore, 30 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Gore, 33 F. *k.*
 Major Graham, 1 Dr. G. *missing, supposed to have been killed*
 Capt. Grant, 71 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Grant, 92 F. *do.*
 Capt. Grey, 10 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Græme, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Grier, 44 F. *do.*
 Lieut. Griffiths, 23 F. *do.*
 Major Griffiths, 15 Dr. *k.*
 2 Lieut. Griffiths, 2 F. G. *sev.*
 Q. M. Griffiths, 1 F. *w.*
 Capt. Grose, 1 Ft. Gds. *k.*
 Capt. Gubbins, 13 Dr. *k.*
 Lieut. Gunning, 1 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Gunning, 10 Dr. *k.*
 Capt. Gurwood, 10 Dr. *sev.*
 H.
 Capt. Haigh, 33 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Tho. Haigh, 33 F. *w.*
 Maj. Gen. Sir C. Halkett, K. C. B. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Hall, R. Staff Corps, *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Hamerton, 44 F. *w.*
 Lt. Col. Hamilton, 30 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Hamilton, Dep. Asst. Adj. Gen. 46 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Col. Hamilton, 2 Dr. *k.*
 Major Hamilton, A. de C. to Maj. Gen. Sir E. Barnes, 4 W. I. R. *w.*
 Lieut. Handcock, 27 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Handcock, 27 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Hankin, 2 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Baron Hannerstein, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Brig. Gen. Hardinge, *left hand amp.*
 Capt. Harling, 2 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Col. Harris, 73 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Harris, (T. N.) h. p. Major of Brig. *right arm amp.*
 Capt. Harrison, 32 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Hart, 3 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Hartmann, Art. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. Harty, 33 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Harvey, R. Art. *right arm amp.*
 Lieut. Hassard, 6 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Havelock, A. de C. to Maj. Gen. Alten, 43 F. *w.*
 Major Hawtyn, 23 F. *k.*
 Lieut. James, Lord Hay, A. de C. to Maj. Gen. Maitland, 1 F. G. *k.*
 Lieut. Col. Hay, 16 Dr. *w. sev.*
 Cornet Hay, 16 Dr. *k.*
 Adj. Ensign Hay, 73 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Heise, 4 Line K. G. L. *since d.*
 Lieut. Heise, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Cornet Heise, 1 Lt. Inf. G. L. *sev.*
 Cornet Heise, Art. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Helmrick, 7 Line K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. Henderson, 71 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Henderson, 27 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Hern, 44 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Heselrige, 73 F. *w.*
 Capt. Hesketh, 3 F. G. *w.*
 Lieut. Hesse, 18 Dr. *sev.*
 Ensign Hewett, 92 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Heyliger, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Maj. Heyland, 40 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Col. Clem. Hill, R. H. G. *w. sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Hill, 23 F. *sev.*
 Lt. Col. Sir R. C. Hill, Knt. R. H. G. *sev.*
 Lieut. Hillyard, 28 F. *w. sev.*
 Lieut. Hobbs, 92 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Hobhouse, 69 F. *k.*
 Ensign Hodder, 69 F. *sev.*
 Major Hodge, 7 Dr. *sev. and mist.*
 Cor. Bar Hoderberg, 3 Huss. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. C. Baron Holle, 1 Line Ger. Leg. *k.*
 Lieut. Hollis, 73 F. *k.*
 Capt. Holmes, 27 F. *k.*
 Capt. Holmes, 92 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Holzemann, 1 Lt. Bat. G. L. *k.*
 Capt. Holzertmann, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *missing, supposed k.*
 Lieut. Hope, 92 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Horan, 32 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Horan, 32 F. *sev.*
 Major Hare, 27 F. *w.*
 Major Hon. F. Howard, 10 Dr. *k.*
 Ensign Howard, 33 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Hughes, 30 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Humbley, 95 F. *sev.*
 I.
 Lieut. Ingram, 1 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Ingram, 28 F. *since d.*
 Ensign Ireland, 27 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Irvine, 1 Dr. G. *w.*
 Major Irving, 28 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Irving, 13 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Irwin, 28 F. *sev.*
 J.
 Lieut. Jagoe, 32 F. *sev.*
 Ensign James, 30 F. *k.*
 Capt. Jansen, 3 Huss. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Jeinsen, 3 Line, K. G. L. *sev.*
 Major Jessop, A. Q. M. G. 44 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Jobin, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *w.*
 Capt. Johnson, 23 F. *w.*
 Capt. Johnston, 95 Ft. *sev.*
 Lieut. Johnston, 95 F. *k.*
 Major Johnstone, 71 F. *w.*
 Capt. Jolliffe, 23 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Col. Jones, 71 F. *sev.*

K.

Lieut. Keily, 1 Dr. *sen.*
 Capt. Kelly, 28 F. *ss.*
 Capt. Kelly, 1 Lt. G. *sen.*
 Major Gen. Sir J. Kempt, K. C. B. *sen.*
 Capt. Kennedy, 73 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Kennedy, 79 F. *k.*
 Ensign Kennedy, 1 F. *k.*
 Capt. Kessenbruck, 3 Huss. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Kessler, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *sen.*
 Cornet Kinchant, 2 Dr. *k.*
 Lieut. Klingsobr, 5 Line, K. G. L. *sen.*
 Capt. Knight, 33 F. *w.*
 Ensign Kronhelm, 4 Line, K. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Kuester, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *w.*
 Lieut. Kuckuck, K. G. L. *sen.*
 Lieut. H. Kuckuck, K. G. L. *sen.*
 Lieut. Kuhlmann, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *k.*
 Adj. Lieut. Kynock, 79 F. *k.*

L.

Lieut. Lake, 3 F. G. *sen.*
 Col. Sir W. De Launoy, K. C. B. 23 F. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Lane, 1 F. *arm amp.*
 Capt. Langton, A. de C. to Sir J. Pictou, 61 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Bar. Langworthy, 4 Line, K. G. L. *w.*
 Lieut. Lascelles, 1 F. G. *w.*
 Lieut. Law, 71 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Lawrence, 32 F. *w.*
 Major Leake, 4 Line, K. G. L. *since d.*
 Lieut. Leaper, 79 F. *sen.*
 2 Lieut. Leebody, 23 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Levin, 32 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Leonhardt, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *sen.*
 Lieut. Leschen, 3 Line, K. G. L. *sen.*
 Major L'Estrange, A. de C. to Sir D. Pack, 71 F. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Lewin, 71 F. *w.*
 Capt. Lind, 1 Life Guards, *k.*
 Lieut. Lind, 71 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Lindham, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *sen.*
 Major Lindsay, 69 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Lister, 95 F. *k.*
 Capt. Little, 92 F. *k.*
 Major Llewellyn, 28 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Lloyd, 73 F. *sen.*
 Major W. Lloyd, R. A. *sen.*
 Cornet Lockhart, 12 Dr. *k.*
 Lieut. Lockwood, 30 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Logan, 92 F. *sen.*
 Ensign Logan, 92 F. *w.*
 Cornet Lorenz, 2 Lt. D. G. L. *sen.*
 Major Love, 53 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Bar. Lovetsov, 4 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *k.*
 2 Lieut. Lowe, 73 F. *k.*
 Capt. Luttrell, 1 F. G. *sen.*
 Capt. Lynam, 95 F. *sen.*

M.

Lieut. Col. Sir R. Macara, K. C. B. 42 F. *k.*
 Major R. Macdonald, W. R. A. *w.*

Lieut. Col. Maendenahl, 22 F. *sen.*
 Lt. Col. Macdonell, C. E. G. *sen.*
 Capt. Mackay, 79 F. *sen. miss. sup. k.*
 Lieut. Mackenzie, 1 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *sen.*
 Lieut. Mackie, 92 F. *sen.*
 Major Maclean, 73 F. *sen.*
 Capt. Macleod, Dep. Asst. Q. M. G. 35 F. *w.*
 Ensign Macpherson, 92 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Maddocks, 79 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Magulao, 1 Dr. *miss. sup. d.*
 Lieut. Bar. Mahrenbohl, 8 Line, K. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Malcolm, 42 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Manley, 27 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Mann, 1 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Manners, Roy. A. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Mansfield, A. de C. to Maj. Gen. Grant, 15 Dr. *w.*
 Capt. H. Marshalk, 1 Lt. Bat. K. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Col. Baron Marsdell, 2 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *w.*
 Capt. Marshall, 79 F. *sen.*
 Major Massey, 1 F. *sen.*
 Ensign Mathews, 4 F. *w.*
 Lieut. M'Arthur, 79 F. *w.*
 Ensign M'Bean, 73 F. *sen.*
 Adj. Ensign M'Cann, 44 F. *sen.*
 Adj. Lieut. M'Clusky, 6 Dr. *k.*
 Lieut. M'Connell, 73 F. *k.*
 Ensign M'Conchy, 32 F. *sen.*
 Capt. M'Culleck, 25 F. *left arm amp.*
 Capt. M'Donald, 42 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. M'Donald, 92 F. *sen.*
 Major M'Donald, 1 Ft. *sen.*
 Ensign M'Donald, 92 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. M'Donell, 27 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. M'Innes, 92 F. *w.*
 Lieut. M'Intosh, 92 F. *sen.*
 Capt. M'Intosh, 42 F. *da.*
 Q. M. M'Intosh, 42 F. *w.*
 Capt. M'Intyre, 38 F. *w.*
 Ensign M'Kay, 1 F. *w.*
 Lieut. M'Kenzie, 42 F. *w.*
 Lieut. M'Kinlay, 92 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Col. M'Kinnon, Ft. G. *w.*
 Capt. M'Nabb, 30 F. *k.*
 Lieut. M'Phee, 79 F. *w.*
 Capt. M'Pherson, 42 F. *w.*
 Lieut. M'Pherson, 92 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. M'Pherson, 79 F. *k.*
 Capt. M'Ray, 79 F. *sen. miss. supposed k.*
 Major Meacham, 28 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Meaghan, 32 F. *w.*
 Capt. Menzies, 42 F. *sen.*
 Ensign Metcalfe, 32 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Col. Meyer, 3 Huss. K. G. L. *sen.*
 Lieut. Meyer, 2 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *w.*
 Lieut. Mill, 13 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Mill, 40 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Millar, 27 F. *sen.*
 Lieut. Col. Miller, 1 Ft. Gds. *since d.*

Lieut. Col. Miller, 6 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Miller, 1 F. *sev.*
 Major Miller, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Milligan, 11 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Mills, 2 Dr. *w.*
 Lieut. Col. Milnes, 1 Ft. Gds. *since d.*
 Lieut. Col. Mitchell, 92 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Molloy, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Money Penny, 30 F. *w.*
 2 Lieut. Montague, 2 Ft. Gds. *w.*
 Capt. Montgomerie, 3 Ft. Gds. *w.*
 Capt. Hon. R. Moore, Coldst. F. G. *sev.*
 Lieut. Moore, 40 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Moore, 11 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Moray, Ex aide-de-camp to M. Gen.
 Grant, 13 Dr. *sev.*
 Colonel Morice, 69 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Morrison, 1 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Mountstevens, 28 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Muller, 1 line K. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Munro, 42 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Murkland, 33 F. *sev.*
 Col. Muter, 6 Dr. *w.*
 Adj. Lieut. Myers, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Mylne, 79 F. *sev.*

N.

Capt. Nanne, 1 Lt. Dr. Ger. Leg. *sev.*
 Capt. Col. Napier, R. Art. *sev.*
 Ensign Nash, 79 F. *w.*
 Capt. Naylor, 1 Dr. G. *w.*
 Ensign Nettles, 52 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Col. Norcott, 95 F. *sev.*

O.

Lieut. Oelkers, 3 Huss. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Ogle, 33 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. O'Malley, 44 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Ommaney, 1 Dr. *sev.*
 Bar. Ompteda, 5 line Ger. Leg. *k.*
 Lieut. O'Neill, 1 F. *k.*
 Gen. H. R. H. the Pr. of Orange, G.C.B.
w. sev.

Ensign Ormsby, 14 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Orr, 42 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Osten, 16 Dr. *w.*

P.

Maj. Gen. Sir Denis Pack, K. C. B. *w.*
 Lieut. Pack, 13 Dr. *w.*
 Maj. Packe, Roy. H. G. *k.*
 Lieut. Pagan, 33 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Page, 73 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Pardoe, 1 F. G. *k.*
 Maj. J. Parker, Roy. Art. *leg amp.*
 Maj. Parkinson, 33 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Peters, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Peters, 1 Lt. Dr. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Phelps, 11 Dr. *k.*
 Lieut. Gen. Sir T. Picton, G. C. B. *k.*
 Lieut. Pigott, 69 F. *sev.*
 Maj. Gen. Sir W. Ponsonby, K.C.B. *k.*
 Hon. Col. F. Ponsonby, 12 Dr. *w. sev.*
 Lieut. Poole, Roy. Art. *sev.*
 Major Poole, 2 Dr. *sev.*

Capt. Power, 44 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Powling, 79 F. *seb.*
 Lieut. Pratt, 30 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Prendergast, 36 F. *k.*
 Lieut. Pringle, Roy. Engin. *w.*
 Capt. Purgold, 2 line K. G. L. *sev.*
 Lieut. Pym, 13 Dr. *since dead.*

Q.

Col. Quentin, 10 Dr. *w. sev.*
 Lieut. Quell, 32 F. *sev.*

R.

Maj. Radclyffe, 1 Dr. *sev.*
 Maj. Ramsay, Roy. Art. *k.*
 Lieut. Rea, 1 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Reid, 33 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Riefkugel, 2 Lt. Inf. G. L. *sev.*
 Brig. Maj. Reynolds, 2 Dr. *k.*
 Maj. Bar. Reitzenstein, 1 Lt. Dr. Ger.
 Leg. *w.*

Col. Reynell, 71 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Reynolds, 73 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Reach, 79 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Richardson, 4 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Richardson, 1 L. G. *sev.*
 Lieut. Ridgeway, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Ritter, 2 Lt. Dr. K. G. L. *seb.*
 Lieut. Robb, 40 F. *w.*
 Lieut. W. Robe, Roy. Art. *since dead*
 Lieut. Roberts, 71 F. *w.*
 Capt. Robertson, 73 F. *k.*
 Ensign Robertson, 1 F. *k.*
 Ensign Robertson, 79 F. *sev.*
 Maj. Robertson, 1 line Ger. Leg. *sev. w.*
 Capt. Robins, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Robinson, 32 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Roe, 30 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Jas. Rooke, Aide-de-camp to the
 Prince of Orange, half pay, *w.*
 Lieut. T. K. Ross, 92 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Col. Ross, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. E. Ross, 92 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. K. Ross, 92 F. *w.*
 Capt. Rougemont, 8 line K. G. L. *w.*
 Lieut. Col. Rowan, 52 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Ruffo, 6 Dr. *miss. supposed dead*
 Lieut. Rumbly, 30 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Russell, 44 F. *sev.*

S.

Lieut. Sadler, 8 line, K. G. L. *w.*
 Capt. Sandys, 12 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Sander, 5 line K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. Schaumann, 2 Lt. Br. G. Leg. *k.*
 Capt. Schlutter, 1 line, K. G. L. *sev.*
 Adj. Lieut. Schnath, 1 line King's Ger.
 Leg. *sev.*
 Capt. Schneiden, 3 Huss. K. G. L. *w.*
 Capt. Schreiber, 11 Dr. *w.*
 Adj. Lieut. Schuck, 5 line K. G. L. *k.*
 Lieut. Scott, 1 F. *w.*
 Capt. Seymour, Aide-de-camp to the E.
 of Uxbridge, 60 F. *w.*
 Lieut. Shaw, Roy. Horse Guards, *w.*

Lieut. Shelton, 28 F. w.
 Lieut. G. H. Shenley, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Adj. Sholver, 1 Dr. Gds. k.
 Capt. W. Shenley, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Sherwood, 15 Dr. k.
 Adj. Cornet Shipley, 1 Dr. k.
 Lieut. Sidley, 23 F. w.
 Lieut. Simmons, 95 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Simpson, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 2 Lieut. Simpson, 3 F. G. *since dead.*
 Capt. Sinclair, 79 F. *since dead.*
 Lieut. W. Smith, Roy. Art. w.
 Ensign Smith, 27 F. *sev.*
 Maj. C. Smyth, Brig. Maj. 95 F. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Lord Fitzroy Somerset, Mil. Sec.
 1 F. G. *right arm amp.*
 Lieut. Spearman, Roy. Art. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Squire, 4 F. w.
 Lieut. Col. E. Stables, 1st F. G. k.
 Lieut. Stephens, 32 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Stevens, 1 F. w.
 Lieut. G. Stewart, 1 F. w.
 Lieut. Stewart, 42 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Stewart, 69 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Stewart, 32 F. *sev.*
 Assistant Surgeon Stewart, 92 F. w.
 Lieut. Stroud, 44 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Stillwell, 95 F. *since dead.*
 Capt. Stothart, 3 F. G. *since dead.*
 Lieut. Strachan, 73 F. k.
 Lieut. Strangways, Roy. Art. w.
 Lieut. Stratton, Royal Sappers and
 Miners, w.
 Capt. Streathfield, 1 F. G. *sev.*
 Col. Hon. W. Stuart, 1 F. G. w. *sev.*
 Lieut. Stuart, 2 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Summer, Coldst. F. G. *sev.*
 Capt. Sweeney, 1 Dr. G. *sev. w.*
 Cornet Sykes, 1 Dr. k.
 Lieut. Symes, 1 F. w.
 Maj. Sympher, Art. K. G. L. w.
 Capt. A. Sympher, Art. K. G. L. w.
 T.
 Capt. Thackwell, 15 Dr. *left arm amp.*
 Adj. Ensign Thain, 33 F. w.
 Lieut. Col. Thomas, 1 F. G. k.
 Capt. Thomson, Roy. Eng. w.
 Maj. Thornhill, Aide-de-camp to the E.
 of Uxbridge, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Tilce, 2 line Ger. Leg. k.
 Ensign Todd, 71 F. k.
 Lieut. Tomkins, 44 F. k.
 Maj. Toole, 32 F. w.
 Lieut. Col. Hon. H. G. Townsend, 1 F.
 w. *sev.*
 Lieut. Sig. Trafford, 1 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Trinmann, 2 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *sev.*
 Cornet Tritton, 1 E. D. Ger. Leg. *sev.*
 Lieut. Trotter, 2 Dr. k.
 Lieut. Trus, 3 Hss. K. G. L. *sev.*

Capt. Tucker, 27 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Turner, 1 Dr. G. *sev.*
 Capt. Tyler, Aide-de-camp to, Sir T.
 Picton. 93 F. w.
 Lieut. Tyndale, 51 F. w.
 U.
 Earl of Uxbridge, G. C. B. *right leg amp.*
 V.
 Lieut. Vane, 2 F. G. *sev.*
 Maj. Vernon, 2 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Vernon, 7 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Vigoureux, 30 F. *sev.*
 Ensign Von Lucken, 1 line, K. G. L. k.
 W.
 Lieut. Wall, 23 Dr. *sev.*
 Capt. Waller, 32 F. w.
 Ensign Walsh, 95 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Warren, 30 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Waters, Ass. Adj. Gen. w.
 Maj. Watson, 69 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Weymouth, 2 L. G. *missing*
 Lieut. Webb, 95 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Webber, Roy. Art. *sev.*
 Ensign Webster, 44 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Weigman, 2 L. B. G. Leg. k.
 Lieut. Col. West, 3 F. G. w.
 Cornet Westby, 2 Dr. k.
 Capt. Baron Westernhagen, 8 line, Ger.
 Leg. k.
 Lieut. Westmore, 33 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Weyland, 16 Dr. w.
 Capt. Whale, 1 Life Gds. w.
 Capt. Wharton, 73 F. *sev.*
 Capt. Whinyates, Roy. Art. *sev.*
 Capt. Whiteford, 15 Dr. *sev.*
 Ensign Whetney, 44 F. *do.*
 Capt. Whitty, 32 F. w.
 Lieut. Wightwick, 69 F. k.
 Capt. Wildman, Aide-de-camp to the
 Earl of Uxbridge, 7 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Wildman, 1 line K. G. L. *sev.*
 Capt. Wilkie, 92 F. *sev.*
 Col. Wilkins, 95 F. *do.*
 Lieut. Wilkinson, 28 F. *do.*
 Lieut. Col. Wilson, 4 F. w.
 Ensign Wilson, 44 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Winchester, 92 F. *do.*
 Capt. Windsor, 1 Dr. k.
 Adj. Lieut. Winterbottom, 52 F. *sev.*
 Lieut. Wolrabe, 1 Lt. Inf. K. G. L. *do.*
 Capt. Wood, 10 Dr. *do.*
 Lieut. Wood, 11 Dr. *do.*
 Lieut. Worsley, 95 F. *do.*
 Capt. Wright, Roy. Staff Corps, w.
 Ensign Wright, 95 F. *do.*
 Lieut. Wyndowe, 1 Dr. w.
 Lieut. Weynham, 2 Dr. *sev.*
 Lieut. Col. Wyndham, Coldst. F. G. *do.*
 Y.
 Lieut. Younge, 1 F. k.
 Adj. Lieut. Young, 42 F. w.

LIST OF REGIMENTS

UNDER THE COMMAND OF

Field Marshal Duke Wellington,

ON SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1815;

AND THE

TOTAL LOSS

OF THE

BRITISH AND HANOVERIANS,

From June 16th, to 26th, 1815.

	OFFICERS.			RANK AND FILE.			
	Kill.	Wou.	Miss.	Kill.	Wou.	Miss.	Total.
General Staff	12	46	3				61
1st Life Guards	2	4		24	49	4	83
2d Life Guards	1		1	16	40	97	155
Royal Horse Guards, Blue	1	4	1	19	61	20	206
1st Dragoon Guards	3	4	4	40	100	124	275
2d Dragoon Guards							
1st, or Royal Dragoons	4	9	1	86	88	9	197
2d, or Royal.N. B. Dragoons	6	8		96	89		199
6th Dragoons	1	5	1	72	111	27	217
7th Hussars		7	3	62	109	15	196
10th Hussars	2	6		20	48	26	94
11th Light Dragoons	2	5		10	34	25	76
12th Light Dragoons	2	3		45	61		111
13th Light Dragoons	1	9		11	69	19	109
15th Hussars	2	3		21	48	5	79
16th Light Dragoons	2	4		8	18		32
18th Hussars		2		13	72	17	104
23d Light Dragoons		5	1	14	36	35	79
1st Light Dragoons, K. G. L.	3	11		30	99	10	153
2d Ditto	2	4		19	64	3	88
1st Hussars, ditto		1		1	5	3	10

OFFICERS.

RANK AND FILE.

	Kill.	Wou.	Miss.	Kill.	Wou.	Miss.	Total.
2d Hussars, K.G.L.							
3d Ditto ditto	4	8		40	78		130
Royal Artillery	5	26		62	228	10	331
Ditto, K. G. L.							
Royal Engineers		2					2
Royal Staff Corps		2					2
Royal Sappers and Miners		1			2		2
1st Foot Guards							
Ditto, 2d Battalion	3	9		73	353		432
Ditto, 3d Battalion	4	12		101	487		604
2d Cold. Regiment	1	7		54	242	4	308
3d Foot Guards, 2d Battalion	3	9		39	195		246
1st Foot, (Royal Scots) 3d Batt.	8	26		33	295		362
4th Foot, 1st Battalion		9		12	113		134
Ditto, 2d Battalion							
7th Foot, 1st Battalion							
14th Foot, 3d Battalion		3		7	26		36
23d Foot	5	6		13	80		104
26th Foot, 2d Battalion							
27th Foot, 1st Battalion	2	13		103	360		478
28th Foot, ditto	1	19		29	203		252
29th Foot, ditto							
30th Foot, ditto	6	14		51	181	27	279
32d Foot	1	30		49	290		370
33d Ditto	5	17		49	162	58	291
35th Ditto				1			1
37th Ditto, 2d Battalion							
40th Ditto, 1st Battalion	2	10		30	159	18	219

	OFFICERS.			RANK AND FILE.			
	Kill.	Wou.	Miss.	Kill.	Wou.	Miss.	Total.
42d Foot, 1st Battalion	3	21		47	266		357
44th Ditto, 2d Battalion	2	18		14	151	17	202
51st Ditto		2		11	29		42
52 Ditto, 1st Battalion	1	8		16	174		199
54th Ditto				2	2		4
59th Ditto					2		2
69th Ditto, 2d Battalion	4	7		51	163	15	240
71st Foot, 1st Battalion	1	14		24	160	3	202
73d Ditto, 2d Battalion	6	16		54	219	41	336
78th Ditto, 2d Battalion							
79th Ditto, 1st Battalion	3	27	1	57	390	1	479
81st Foot, 2d Battalion							
91st Foot		2		1	6		9
92d Ditto	4	27		49	322		402
95th, 1st Battalion	2	15		28	175		220
95th, 2d Ditto		14		34	178	20	246
95th, 3d Ditto		4		3	36	7	50
13th Veteran Battalion							
1st Lt. Infantry Batt. K. G. L.	4	9		37	82	13	145
2d Ditto ditto	3	9	1	40	120	29	202
1st Line Battalion, K. G. L.	1	6		22	69	17	115
2d Ditto ditto	1	2		18	79	7	107
3d Ditto ditto	1	5		17	93	31	147
4th Ditto ditto	1	7		13	77	15	113
5th Ditto ditto	2	3		36	47	74	169
8th Ditto ditto	3	4		44	80	16	147

WATERLOO HONOURS, PRIVILEGES, &c.

BREVET.—June 22.—Major the Hon. H. Percy, of the 14th Light Dragoons, Lieut. Col. in the Army.

—♦—

Thanks of both Houses of Parliament, given to His Grace the Duke of Wellington, Prince Blucher, and the Allied Armies, Officers and Soldiers.—June 23d.

Resolved, Nemine Contradicente, That the thanks of this House be given to Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, for the consummate ability, unexampled exertion, and irresistible ardour, displayed by him on the 18th of June, on which day the decisive victory over the enemy, commanded by Bonaparte in person, was obtained by his Grace, with the Allied Troops under his command, and in conjunction with the Troops under the command of Marshal Prince Blucher, whereby the military glory of the British nation has been exalted, and the territory of his Majesty's Ally, the King of the Netherlands, has been protected from invasion and spoil.

Resolved, Nem. Con. That the thanks of this House be given to General His Royal Highness the Prince of Orange, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath; Lieut. Generals the Earl of Uxbridge, K. G. C. B.; Lord Hill, K. G. C. B.; Sir Henry Clinton, K. G. C. B.; Charles Baron Alten, Knight, Commander of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath: Major Generals Sir Henry Hinuber, K. C. B.; Sir John Ormsby Vandeleur, K. C. B.; George Cooke, Sir James Kempt, K. C. B.; Sir William Dornbeg, K. C. B.; Sir Edward Barnes, K. C. B.; Sir John Byng, K. C. B.; Sir Denis Pack, K. C. B.; Lord Edward Somerset, K. C. B.; Sir John Lambert, K. C. B.; Sir Colquhoun Grant, K. C. B.; Peregrine Maitland, Sir Colin Halkett, K. C. B.; Frederick Adam, Sir R. H. Vivian, K. C. B.; and to the several Officers under their command, for their indefatigable zeal and exertions upon the 18th of June.

Resolved, Nem. Con. That this House doth acknowledge, and highly approve, the distinguished valour and discipline displayed by the

Non-commissioned Officers and Private Soldiers of his Majesty's Forces, serving under the command of Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, in the glorious victory obtained upon the 18th of June: and that the same be signified to them by the commanding Officers of the several corps, who are desired to thank them for their gallant and exemplary behaviour.

Resolved, Nem. Con. That the thanks of this House be given to the General Officers, Officers, and Men, of the Allied Forces, serving under the immediate command of Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, for the distinguished valour and intrepidity displayed by them on the 18th of June, and that his Grace the Duke of Wellington be desired to signify the same to them accordingly.

Resolved, Nem. Con. That the thanks of this House be given to Marshal Prince Blücher, and the Prussian Army, for the cordial and timely assistance afforded by them on the 18th of June, to which the successful result of that arduous day is so mainly to be attributed; and that his Grace the Duke of Wellington be desired to convey to them the Resolution.

June 24.—The Prince Regent has conferred upon the Earl of Uxbridge the title of Marquis of Anglesey.



Address for a National Monument and Monuments to Officers, who fell in the Battle of Waterloo.—June 29th, 1815.

Resolved, Nemine Contradicente, That an humble Address be presented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions, that a national monument be erected in honour of the splendid victory of Waterloo, and to commemorate the fame of the Officers and Men of the British Army, who fell gloriously upon the 16th and 18th of the present month; and more particularly of Lieut. General Sir Thomas Picton, and Major General the Honourable Sir William Ponsonby; and that Funeral Monuments be also erected in memory of each of those two Officers in the Cathedral Church of Saint Paul, London; and to assure his Royal Highness, that this House will make good the expense attending the same.

The Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of His Majesty, to grant promotion to the following Majors and Captains, recommended for Brevet Rank, for their conduct in the Battle of Waterloo :

Commissions to be dated 18th of June, 1815.

Major Frederick Reh, 4th Battalion of the Line of the King's German Legion.

Major Edward Parkinson, of the 33d Foot.

Major Frederick de Lutterman, of the 3d Battalion of the Line of the King's German Legion.

Major Hans Baron Busache, of the 1st Light Battalion of ditto.

Major Frederick de Robertson, of the 1st Battalion of the Line of ditto.

Major Philip Baron Gruben, of the 1st Regiment of Hussars of ditto.

Major George Krauchenberg, of the 3d Regiment of Hussars of ditto.

Major Thomas Hunter Blair, of the 91st Foot.

Major Dawson Kelly, of the 73d Foot.

Major Robert Bull, of the Royal Artillery.

Major Edward Cheney, of the 2d Dragoons.

Major Richard Llewellyn, of the 28th Foot.

Major Augustus Fredericks, of the 2d Light Dragoons of the King's German Legion.

Major Donald M'Donald, of the 92d Foot.

Major J. P. Bridger, of the 12th Light Dragoons.

Major George Home Murray, of the 16th Light Dragoons.

Major William Thornhill, of the 7th Light Dragoons.

Major J. Lewis Watson, of the 69th Foot.

Major Augustus Baron Reitzenstein, of the 1st Light Dragoons of the King's German Legion.

Major John Hare, of the 27th Foot.

Major George Baring, of the 2d Light Infantry of the King's German Legion.

Major Jonathan Leach, of the 95th Foot.

Major Peter Brown, of the 23d Foot.

Major Thomas F. Wade, of the 42d Foot.

Major Francis Dalmer, of the 23d Foot.

Major Richard Egerton, of the 34th Foot.

Major William Chalmers of the 52d Foot.

Major John M'Curliffe, of the 23d Light Dragoons.

Major John Parker, of the Royal Artillery.

Major C. H. Churchill, of the 1st Foot Guards.

Major George D. Wilson, of the 4th Foot.

Major John Keightley, of the 14th Foot.

Major George Miller, of the 95th Foot.

Major Charles Beckwith, of the 95th Foot.

Major John Campbell, of the 42d Foot.

Major William Campbell, of the 23d Foot.

Major Charles de Petersdorff, of the 8th Line Battalion of the King's German Legion.

Major James Bouchier, of the 11th Light Dragoons.

Major James Grant, of the 18th Light Dragoons.

Major Brook Lawrence, of the 13th Light Dragoons.

Major John Thomas Keyts, of the 51st Foot.

Major Augustus Sympher, of the Artillery of the King's German Legion.

Major Charles C. Ratsclyffe, of the 1st Dragoons.

Major Fielding Brown, of the 40th Foot.

Major Thomas W. Taylor, of the 10th Light Dragoons.

Major L. Argumbeau, of the 1st Foot.

Major Michael Childers, of the 11th Light Dragoons.

Major Henry George Smith, of the 95th Foot.

Major Felix Calvert, of the 32d Foot.

Major William Stavely, of the Royal Staff Corps.

Major Alexander Campbell Wylly, of the 7th Foot.

Brevet Major Delacy Evans, of the 5th West India Regiment,—to be

LIEUTENANT COLONELS in the ARMY.

Captain Michael Turner, of the 1st Dragoon Guards.

Captain Edward Whinyates, of the Royal Artillery.

Captain Peter Innes, of the 79th Foot.

Captain Edward Kelly, of the 1st Life Guards.

Captain Henry Madox, of the 6th Dragoons.

Captain Hon. H. E. Irby, of the 2d Life Guards.

Captain Samuel Reed, of the 71st Foot.

Captain Edward Keane, of the 7th Light Dragoons.

Captain W. Baron Decken, of the 2d Line Battalion of the King's German Legion.

Captain Adam Brugh, of the 44th Foot.

Captain A. Cleves, of the Artillery of the King's German Legion.

Captain L. de Drevés, of the 3d Line Battalion of the King's German Legion.

Captain Lord John Somerset, of the 63th Foot.

Captain Thomas Dyneley, of the Royal Artillery.

Captain William Verner, of the 7th Light Dragoons.

Captain Skinner Hancox, of the 15th Light Dragoons.

Captain W. F. Halsemann, of the 1st Light Infantry Battalion of the King's German Legion.

Captain Conyngham Ellis, of the 40th Foot.

Captain George Bowles, of the Coldstream Foot Guards.

Captain George L. Rudorff, of the 1st Light Infantry Battalion of the King's German Legion.

Captain Honourable E. S. Erskine, of the 60th Foot.

Captain William F. Drake, of the Royal Horse Guards.

Captain William Drummond, of the 3d Foot Guards.

Captain James Gunthorpe, of the 1st Foot Guards.

Captain Augustus de Saffe, of the 1st Line Battalion of the King's German Legion.

Captain James Shaw, of the 43d Foot.

Captain Lord Charles Fitzroy of the 1st Foot Guards.

Captain Charles A. F. Bentinck, of the Coldstream Foot Guards.

Captain Alexander Macdonald, of the Royal Artillery.

Captain Robert Ellison, of the 1st Foot Guards.

Captain Henry Dumaesque, of the 9th Foot.

Captain James Jackson, of the 37th Foot.

Captain Robert Howard, of the 30th Foot.

Captain William Eeles, of the 95th Foot.

Captain John Tyler, of the 93d Foot.

Captain Algernon Langton, of the 61st Foot.

Lord Arthur Hill, upon the Staff of the Army, dated July 27, 1815—

To be MAJORS in the ARMY.

War Office, July 24th, 1813.

The Prince Regent, as a mark of his high approbation of the distinguished bravery and good conduct of the 1st and 2d Life Guards at the battle of Waterloo, on the 18th ultimo, is pleased to declare himself Colonel in Chief of both the regiments of Life Guards.

War Office, July 25th, 1815.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name, and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve of all the British regiments of cavalry and infantry which were engaged in the battle of Waterloo, being permitted to bear on their colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices that may have heretofore been granted to those regiments, the word "Waterloo," in commemoration of their distinguished services, on the 18th of June, 1815.

Vide List of Regiments, page 88.

War Office, July 29.

The Prince Regent, as a mark of his Royal approbation of the distinguished gallantry of the Brigade of Foot Guards in the victory of Waterloo, has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve of all the Ensigns of the three Regiments of Foot Guards having the rank of Lieutenants, and that such rank shall be attached to all the future appointments to Ensigncies in the Foot Guards, in the same manner as the Lieutenants of those regiments obtain the rank of Captain.

His Royal Highness has been pleased to approve of the 1st Regiment of Foot Guards being made a regiment of Grenadiers, and styled "the 1st, or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards," in commemoration of their having defeated the Grenadiers of the French Imperial Guards upon this memorable occasion.

War Office, July 31, 1815.

Sir,—The Prince Regent having taken into his most gracious consideration, the distinguished gallantry manifested upon all occa-

sions by the Officers of the British army, and having more particularly adverted to the conspicuous valour displayed by them in the late glorious victory, gained near Waterloo, by the army under the command of Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington; and His Royal Highness being desirous of testifying the strong sense entertained by him of their devotion to His Majesty's service, I have the honour to acquaint you, that His Royal Highness has been pleased to order—

First,—That the regulation under which pensions are granted to wounded Officers, shall be revised, and that the pensions which have been, or may be granted to Officers, for the actual loss of eye or limb, or for wounds certified to be equally injurious with the loss of limb, shall not be confined to the amount attached by the scale to the rank which the Officer held at the time when he was wounded, but shall progressively increase, according to the rank to which such Officer may, from time to time, be promoted; the augmentation with regard to the pensions of such Officers, now upon the list, being to take the date from the 18th of June, 1815, inclusive.

Secondly,—That every Subaltern Officer of infantry of the line, who served in the battle of Waterloo, or in any of the actions which immediately preceded it, shall be allowed to account two years' service, in virtue of that victory, in reckoning his services for increase of pay given to Lieutenants of seven years' standing; and every such Subaltern will therefore be entitled to the additional shilling a-day, whenever he shall have served five years as a Lieutenant.

And, thirdly,—That this regulation shall be extended to every subaltern of cavalry, and to every Ensign of the Foot Guards, who served in the above-mentioned actions; and every such Subaltern and Ensign will, therefore, be entitled to an additional shilling a-day, after five years' service as Lieutenant in the cavalry, or as Ensign in the Guards.

His Royal Highness being also desirous of marking his sense of the distinguished bravery displayed by the non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers of the British forces, in the victory of Waterloo, have been most graciously pleased to order, that henceforth every non-commissioned officer, trumpeter, drummer, and private man, who served in the battle of Waterloo, or in any of the actions which

immediately preceded it, shall be borne upon the muster rolls and pay lists of their respective corps as "Waterloo Men;" and that every "Waterloo Man" shall be allowed to count two years' service in virtue of that victory, in reckoning his services for increase of pay, or for pension when discharged.

It is, however, to be distinctly understood, that this indulgence is not intended in any other manner to affect the conditions of their original enlistment, or to give them any right to their discharge before the expiration of the period for which they have engaged to serve.

The Duke of Wellington has been requested to transmit returns of the Subaltern Officers to whom these orders may be considered by his Grace to apply; together with accurate muster rolls containing the names of all the "Waterloo Men" in each corps; such muster rolls being to be preserved in this Office as a record honourable to the individuals themselves, and as documents by which they will at any future time be enabled to establish their claims to the benefits of this regulation.

I have great pleasure in communicating these instances of the Prince Regent's gracious consideration for the army; and I request that you will be pleased to take the earliest opportunity of announcing the same to the Officers and Men of the corps under your command.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

your most obedient and humble servant,

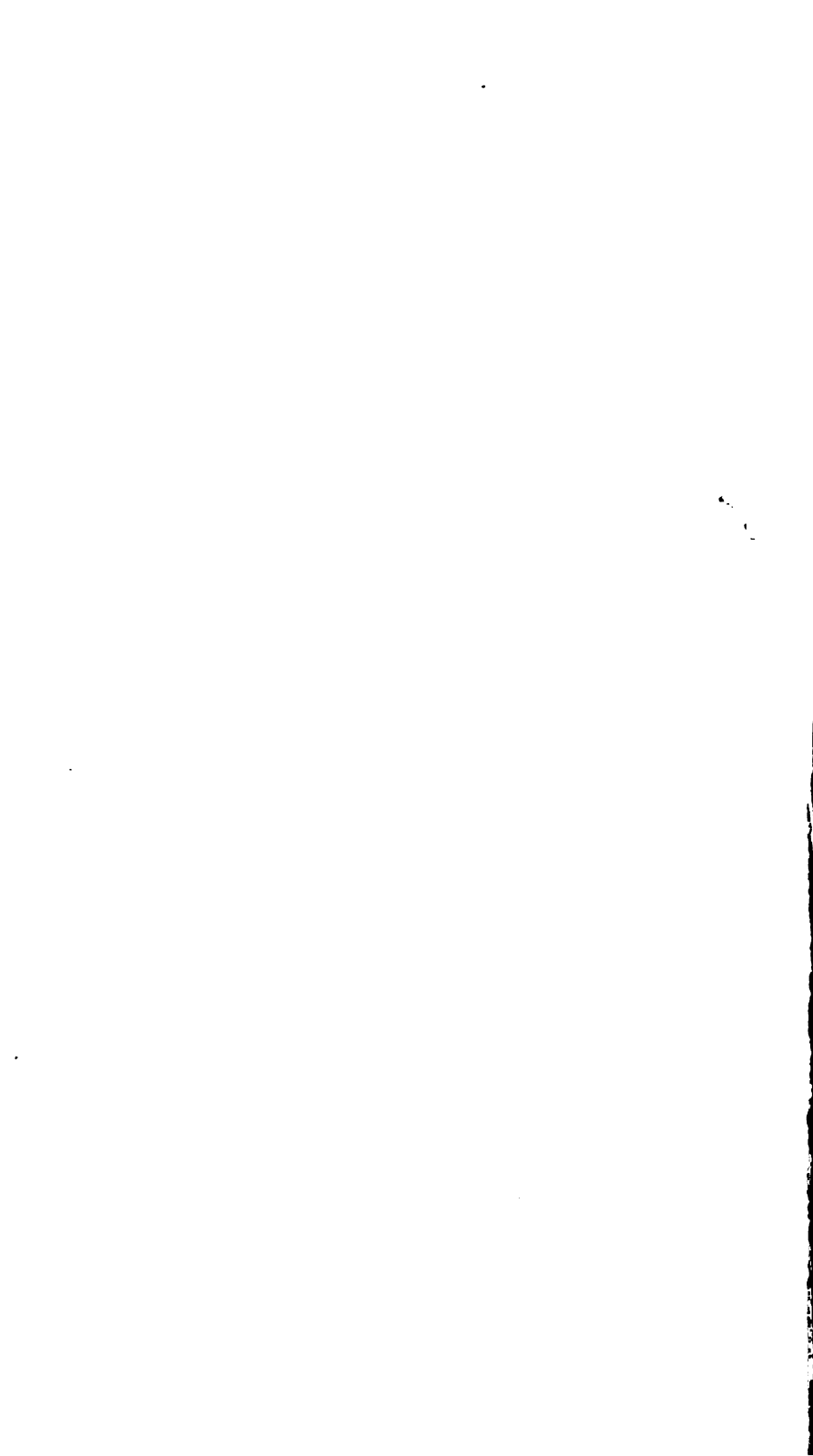
(Signed) PALMERSTON.

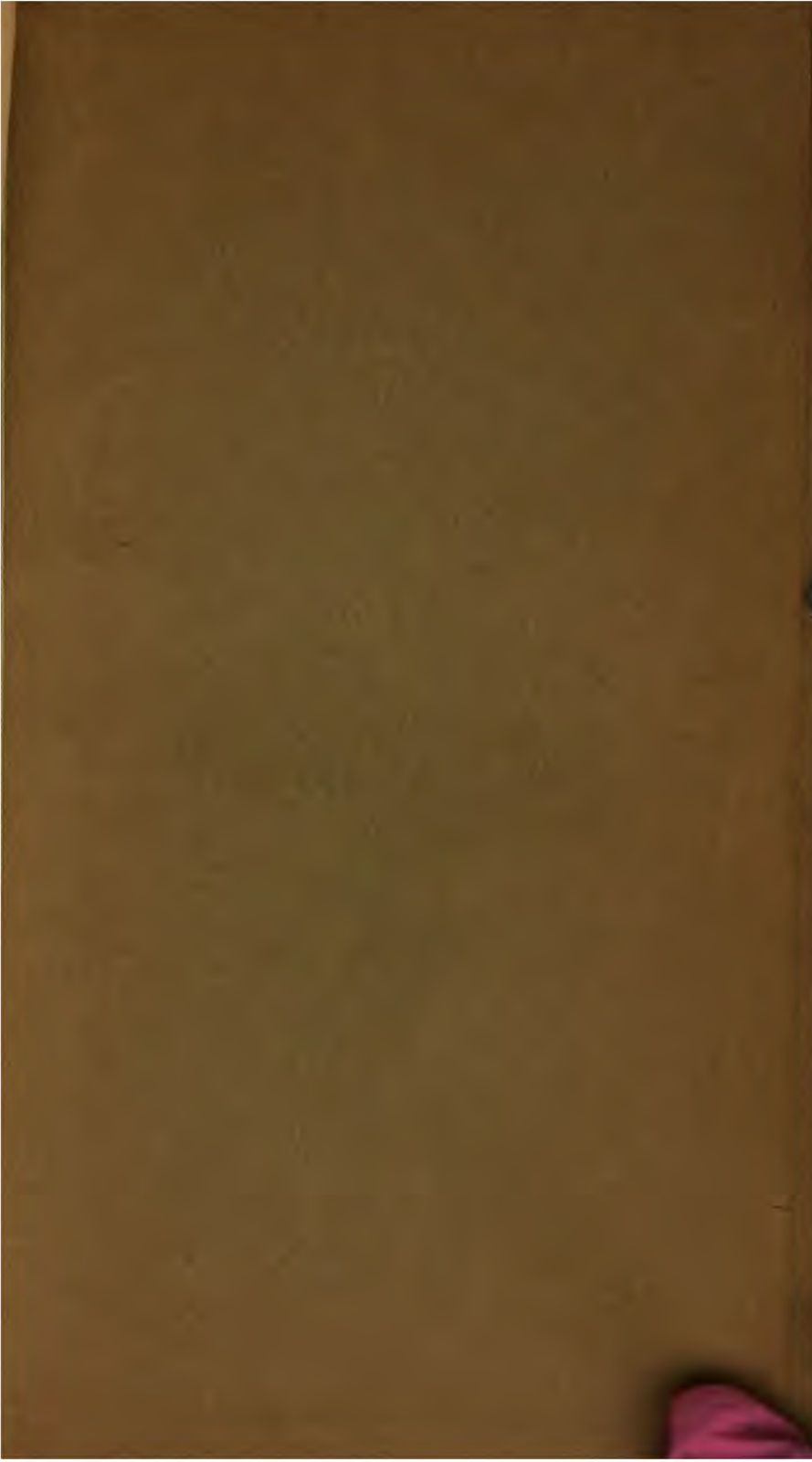
Officers commanding ——— Regiment of ———

Vide List of Regiments, page 88.

F I N I S.









SEP 3 1932

